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LETTERS ON NATURAL HISTORY OF CAROLINA 1700-1705*

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Within a generation of its foundation, Charleston was the centre of some notable scientific activity. It was carried out by a number of people in the course of their daily work, and the results were transmitted to England by three men: Robert Ellis, Edmund Bohun and George Francklin. In England, it was sifted and digested by James Petiver,¹ a Fellow of the Royal Society, and not only went to increase the reputation of that learned body, but also to form a tiny nucleus in the vast collections which are housed today in the British Museum of Natural History at South Kensington, in London.

Yet we should be careful, when reading these field-workers' reports, that we do not dismiss them as amateur shell-and-butterfly collectors. Many of the specimens which Petiver received from them were plants, and plants were important weapons in the seventeenth century medical armory.² Petiver was an apothecary, and the Worshipful Company of Apothecaries showed how much they valued plants by establishing at Chelsea a botanical garden, where apprentice apothecaries might learn the lore which their forefathers had learned on "herborising expeditions" through the English countryside.³ True, Petiver himself went on these herborising expeditions with his friends Sam Doody⁴ and Adam Buddle,⁵ both of whom are mentioned by the Carolina correspondents, and obviously known to them. But Petiver also took a great interest in the Apothecaries' Garden at Chelsea;

* The seventeen letters printed here are from the Sloane MSS in the British Museum. Four other letters from the same collection were printed in this *Magazine*, XXI (1920), 3-9, 50.

¹ 1663-1718. He assisted the great John Ray (1627-1705) to publish the second and third volumes of his great *Historia Plantarum*, and published his own works afterwards.

² H. Field and R. H. Semple, *Memoirs of the Botanic Garden at Chelsea* (London, 1878) p. 31, express wonder that "Mr Petiver must have been an extraordinary man, and it is almost incredible that, while busily occupied as a medical practitioner in the midst of London, he could contribute so largely as he did to the scientific literature of his day, and accumulate such a multitude of specimens of all kinds in his museum". A glimpse of his field workers should serve as part of the explanation.

³ Not for nothing were two apothecaries, John Parkinson and Thomas Johnson, amongst the leading British botanists of the early seventeenth century.

⁴ 1656-1706, curator of the Apothecaries' Garden at Chelsea 1693-1706, and elected Fellow of the Royal Society in 1695.

⁵ Died 1715, a non-juror.

indeed, he was appointed Demonstrator of Plants there in 1709 and held the post till his death in 1718. One of his pall-bearers was Hans Sloane,⁶ who, after a successful medical career had become successively secretary (1693-1712) and later president of the Royal Society—a body to which Petiver contributed twenty-one papers during the period 1697-1717.

Sloane's admiration for, and desire to encourage the study of, botanical and medical lore, led him to secure the Chelsea site for the Apothecaries in 1721. He also purchased the collections of Petiver, and with them his correspondence. Sloane's vast collections descended to the British Museum, indeed, were one of the reasons why it was founded, and so it is not unnatural that these letters should be found catalogued among the Sloane Manuscripts there today.

For convenience, the three field-workers' letters are grouped separately, and readers will be able to make their own cross-references by means of the notes. The graphic detail is worth notice.

ROBERT ELLIS

Carolina the 20th Aprile 1700.

[Endorsed] Recd. 4 July per Capt. Taylor

Mr Pettiver,

Mr. Bohun and I live together and truly we are extraordinary industrious to the utmost of our abilities, and as forward at pressing others to the same performances. Wee have sent you by Capt. Taylor tow volumns of Plants and a Booke of Butterflies inclosed in them, a Box of insects with a few shells in 3 Parcells wch ye Capt. has promised us to be very careful of. This is our first Assay and I find by experience that wee grow more expert every day than other so that you may expect greater performances.

Sr. I reed your kind letter by Capt Man and returne you many thanks for your Booke, but have not as yet seen the gentleman you mention. Mr. Bohun and I am going to Sir Nathaniel Johnson's⁷ and shall stay there about two months where I hope we shall find something worth your acceptance wch you may expect by the next oppertunity. Mr. Amey I hope is arriv'd in England before this will reach your hand. My humble servise to Mr. Amey Senior and Mr. Comm^a Serjent &c. wch is all from your assured freind &c to command.

ROBT. ELLIS.

You may direct yours for me to be left at Nickolas Trott's Esqr, Charles Town, Carolina.

⁶ Sir Hans Sloane, 1660-1753, elected Fellow of the Royal Society in 1685, created baronet in 1716, physician to George I, published, amongst other things, a catalogue of the plants of Jamaica in 1696. His collections were purchased by the nation and placed in Montague House, afterwards the British Museum.

⁷ Silk Hope, plantation of Governor Sir Nathaniel Johnson on Cooper River. Editor.

Carolina the 3 May 1700.

[Endorsed] Recd July 22

Mr Pettiver,

Mr. Bohun and I live together and truly we are extraordinary industrious to the utmost of our abilities, and as forward at pressing others to the same performances. Wee have sent you by Capt. Taylor too volumns of Plants and 2 Bookes of Butterflies inclosed in them, a Box of insects with a few shells in 3 Parcells wch the Capt has promised us to be very carefull of. This is our first Assay, and I find by experience that we grow more expert every day then other so that you may expect greater performances.

Sr, I recd your kind letter by Major Halstead⁸ and likewise the booke and returne you many thanks for them. I have writ you by Capt Taylor and sent this by Capt Jones for fear of the others miscarriage. My humble service to Mr. Amey Senior and Mr. Common Sergeant wch is all from your assured freind and humble servant

R. ELLIS

The following year, Ellis' friend Edmund Bohun went to England, and Ellis gave him the following letter to Petiver:

Carolina the 23rd April 1701

[Endorsed] Recd the June 18 1701

Sir,

I take this opportunity by my friend Mr. Edmund Bohun and for what collections we have made. I do not doubt but he will take care to convey safe to you. he comes in the Mairmaid a Brigantineen Captain Martin Commander. I sent your letter that I recd from you last to S^r Nathaniel Johnson and have inclosed sent verbatim his answer.

I rest and remain in heast your freind and servant

ROBT ELLIS.

⁸ William Halstead of Charlestown wrote the following letter to Petiver (Sloane MSS 4063 f. 18)

Charles Towne 1st of May 1700

[Endorsed] Recd. June 22

James Petiver,

On the 19 Aprill we arived having had very bad weather and myselfe a feavour and Ague wch was very violent, the latter end of March. This morning I dranck wth Mr Bohan and Mr. Ellis they tell me they have sent you home a very fine Collection. I am preparing to doe the same. Wee had the misfortune to be driven to the southward of Madiras so that we could not putt in there or else had performed what you desired. Mr. Ainge is gone of from this place. I like the country very well what I have seen of it, but I am going up the country on Saturday next, and wee shall have a shipp saile in a fortnights time then will give you a more particular accompt. Mr. Francklin is well, as likeways myselfe wch is all

from your friend to serve you

WM HALSTEED.

[*Enclosure:*]

Sir

I recd your with the enclosed from Mr. Petiver wch I have perused and returned you—I shall think myself very happy in continuing a correspondence and serving him to the utmost of my power here I having a great esteem for your person and his character in the world. but since you have wrote to him about a Guardiner and expect an answer from him, I think it will be best, to have his thoughts in reference to that offer and then shall give him the trouble of a few lines, from

Sr your most affectionate and most humble servant

NATH: JOHNSON

Silkhope the 14 February 1700

Your and Mr. Bohun's most humble servant.

25 April 1704

Sr.

Yours dated the 24th August I recd with the Monthly Mercuries.⁹ Doctor Franklyn was on his Voyage home for England and was taken by the French and I had sent some Collections down to Town in order to have sent them by him, as I had sent you a letter wh. mentioned it, but had as happened the luck to come too late, for the ship had sail'd but the very Day. So now I do not send them till I can gett more to send with them. I have delivered some of your Bookes out to Severall Gentlemen of my acquaintance to fill for me. One I have delivered to Captⁿ Nerne,¹⁰ who lives up to the South Ward among the Indians, who promised me to fill it, and to set down of what use each Plant is amongst the Indians, with their names. Another I have delivered to one Capⁿ Jonathan Fitch, one that Mr. Bohun knows very well, who trades with another Nation of Indians, and hath promised to do the like and would desire you to send him Ten Potts of your Lucatellis Balsam, about a Pound each Pot, he will make you returnes in Skins, or Rice, or anything else that this Country affords, that you shall send for.

I would desire you to send me one Pott of your Lucatellis Balsam, and withall would desire you to send me something that will disperse Wind, for I am sometime sore afflicted with it, with Directions how to use the same.

I have not seen Capt. Walker since I recd yours, but when I do, shall return him thanks he used to live here. I have Writt to Mr. Robt. Stevens

⁹ Copies of this journal edited by John Petiver which used to be in the British Museum, were destroyed during the last war.

¹⁰ Thomas Nairne was a planter at St. Helena, and an Indian agent of the province. *Editor.*

whose answer was, that while he takes in Collecting of Seeds and Plants, is only to please himselfe and obleidge one or two perticular freinds, if he would have made a Trade of it, he had greater offers then what I mentioned (which was, according to you, 5 shs for each volumn) but is resolved not to concerne himselfe in that.

There is a small Booke wch is newly Printed, as is att the latter End of the Last Mercuries you sent me price 6d., which is for the Destroying of Verment. I would desire you to send it me. I do suppose it may be of some benefit to this place. I would desire you to send me some more Volumns of Brown Paper Books if I do not fill them myselfe, I will distribute them about to some of my freinds and acquaintance in the Country to be filled, and if you please to continue the Monthly Mercuries it will be very acceptable to him who is

Your freind and servant,

ROBT. ELLIS

My servis to Mr. Bohun when you see him. Direct your for me att Charles Town.

Carolina 14th February 1705

[Endorsed] Red. May 10

Sir,

I had sent you what Collections I had either by Captain Cock or by Capt Flavell but they being both of them very uncertaine of their coming for England they were both bound hence for Portugall and both of them told me they were not certaine wether they should come for England so I omitted sending of them till another oppertunity.

My freind Capt Walker has sent you by this same oppertunity and prays you to stand his freind to prefer a Petition in his name to the Lord High Admirall of England for a sallary being paid him for executing a Commission from England for the Judge of the Admiralty Court for the Bahamahs bearing date the 13 May 1701 executed by him till July 1703 at wch time the Island was taken and he ruined and undon by the french and Spaniards and if you can do him any service I shall take it done as to my selfe. I saw his Commission under the Seal. Is all at present from your freind and Servant in haste

ROBT. ELLIS

EDMUND BOHUN¹¹

Edmund Bohun was twenty-eight years old when this correspondence begins. He had many links with the Carolinas, for his father, Edmund

¹¹ Edmund Bohun was born March 25, 1672, was married in 1717, and died without issue, October 13, 1734.

Bohun, had been chief-justice of Carolina, and had died in 1699, while his brother Nicholas later married Margaret Bellinger of South Carolina. He lived with Robert Ellis, and from the tone of his first extant letter to Petiver, it seems he had been in correspondence before that time.

Charles Towne March the 8th 1699/1700
Recd. the June 17 1701

Sr.

Pray doe not Impute my long silence to forgetfullness. I assure you I have done my endeavout to Encreas the number of your Correspondents and hope one time or another you will finde the fruits of my negotiations. I am making you the best Collection I can, and hope before the summer goes to get you a good parcell of plantes &c.

I am told of some mineralls in this Country but they lye in the Moun-
tains, however if I can obtaine any samples of them I will send them with
my other Collection.

In short there shall nothing be wanting that lies in my power and I
should think myselfe very happy could I cast one mite into the treasury
of Philosophie.

I am S^r Y^r reall friend,
EDMUND BOHUN

Pray my serviss to Dr. Hanse and Mr. Buddle.

Bohun's next letter was written two days before the first one we possess
of his friend, Robert Ellis:

Carolina Aprill the 18th 1700
[Endorsed] Recd. the July 11 1700

My Friend,

I have sent you by Captain Taylor 2 volumns of plants. I have taken the
best care I could in collecting them, but I hope you will consider this is the
first time I ever did anything of that kinde.

I have sent you a bottle of Rum with such things as I could get. I would
have kept it till I had more but thought thees would be axeptible till
another oppertunity when you may expect more. I dare say some of them
are not common in England.

I have sent you such land shells as come in my way, they are not very
common heere to be met with.

Your friend Mr. Ellis has got and sent you with these things above 100
butterflyes and by the next oppertunity you may expect more.

Pray by the first oppertunity send me some garden seeds to oblige some
of my friends here with, who are verry careful to furnish me with such
things as come in their way.

Pray give my hearty serviss to my good friends Dr. Hanse and Mr. Budle.

I wish you all health and happiness and beg leave to Conclude

Sr your sincere friend

EDMUND BOHUN

Pray send me some of your printed directions and some boxes and books for plants, which I will take care shall be left with some carefull friends here. Pray send some pickle cowcumer seed and cornpoppy seed and nastertian or Capuchin Caper for Sr. Nath Johnson.

I have sent a piece of 8 by the Captain to Drink with you and my two friends within named.

Direct to Mr. Ellis and myself at Nicholas Trott's Esq., Charlestown, Carolina.

Charles Towne Aprill the 20 1700

My Friend,

Your 2 too kind letters by Captain Man came to my hands yesterday. He has had a dismall passage, 3 months coming and the small pox on board.

Assure yoursele there is not, nor shall there be, anything wanting that lies in my power to serve you and the rest of those my very good friends you Mention. My spider catcher is dead, however I shall traine up some more to perform that work. Mr. Ellis (who lives with me in the Country) is very dextrous, and has sent you many very fine butterflies.

Capt More¹² you mention is a very ingenious Gentleman sure enough, but I fear hee will not make a good philosopher, being otherwise full of Employment, and besides his Genious does not lie that way. Hee is my Father's Successer, never fear that I will take the best Care I can to settle you a good Correspondence here.

Pray send me some green broome, a small Quantity for a medicen, for a friend of mine heere. I hear heere is Cochineeles but more of that hereafter when I am better satisfied of the truth. I must beg leave to conclude.

Sr. Yor reall and sincere Friend,

EDMUND BOHUN

I thank you for the book you sent and hope you will continue so to doe.

The arrival of Major Halstead prompted Bohun to write yet again after ten days:

My Friend,

Mr Ellis and myself drank your health with Major Halstead, and he

¹² James Moore, Irish adventurer, came from Barbados to Charleston about 1675, became a trader with the Indians, and was governor, September 1700-March 1703. Editor.

gave me the book of plants you sent. I have hitherto done my endeavour to let nothing escape me, and as long as I stay in these parts of the world you may expect a faithfull and diligent performance of all your instructions as far as my ability goes, and I will take care to employ as many friends as I can, to furnish me with such things as are not to be had where I am. Pray let no opportunity slip for giving me a line or two which at all times will be accetable to

Sr. Your reall Friend and Servt.

EDMUND BOHUN

Pray my serviss to Dr. Hanse Mr. Buddle the rest of my Friends. Wee likewise reed your Monthly Mercury, which pray Continue to send.

Goos Creek Carolina

July the 16 1700

[Endorsed] Reed May 17 1701 p[er] Maj. Halpen

My Friend,

I have sent you by my countryman Mr. Bedford, a small parcel of the seed of the sweet scented Laurell or July tree which flowers in May and June it bears a verry sweet flower and grows in wet ground.

I have made you a verry pretty collection of Insects and about 6 or 7 Vollums of plants with 6 or 7 hundred butterflies and moths some very fine and scarce—but cannot send them now.

I have been to the Southward and I am now going to the North and will take perticular Care to get you whatever I can thus desiring you to accept of my hearty endeavors and good wishes I remaine your

Sincere and hearty Friend

EDMUND BOHUN

* Major Halstead is well and going to Virginia. Pray my servis to Dr. Hanse and Adam Buddle and to good Mr. Russell. It is very hard to get seeds in this place for they are no sooner rip but gon.

Carolina Nov^r 15th 1700

[Endorsed] Reed May 2

Trusty Friend,

Your last kind letter I Reed and the Monthly Mercury.

I shall send you by a friend in Capt Man my last sumers Collection viz. 2 voll of plants—2 bottles of rum—1 large box gt 2 volls of butterflies and some seeds of flowering trees 1 small box of Insects. You had a much larger collection but 2 unhappy accidents hindered me. I had 2 volls of plants curiously preserved in a hurricane that blowd downe my friends house where they were and I have had 3 months sickness which much

weakened me and was a great hindrance to the progress I intended in your affairs.

Expect more by the next opportunity from

Sr your sincere and hearty Friend

EDMUND BOHUN

I have engaged a C[torn] and son here to send you a Collection of Birds. [torn] fine observations on the animals.

Bohun's next letter was to announce his forthcoming visit to England:

Carolina April the 20th 1701

[Endorsed] Recd. June 16 1701

My Friend,

I take this opportunity by Capt. Flavell to let you know I intend, if I live, to see you shortly. I shall come in the Mermaid Brigantine Captain Martin Commander—who will sail in 10 days after Capt Flavell.

I shall bring my collection with me; which for insects I think I may say without vanity is the largest and most compleat that ever you see from Carolina. Plants you had had more if the hurricane had not destroyed them.

Mr Ellis is well and sends his service to you and will take care in my absence to supply you with all that he can get, but you must take care to send him some Garden seeds every year to supply his Friends with or else you cannot expect that the country people here will be very ready to give him any assistance for without some help from them a man can do but little. This with my kind love and hearty service to all my friends and to Major Halstead is all from

Sr. yr friend and servt

EDMUND BOHUN

GEORGE FRANCKLIN¹³

The third of this active trio of Carolinian scientists was George Francklin, himself an apothecary who later settled down near Salisbury, England. He too seems to have begun his collections for Petiver in 1700.

¹³ Francklin seems to have supplied both Ellis and Bohun with Petiver's messages, apparently not to their satisfaction. Thus Bohun writing to Petiver on February 15, 1700, says:

My Friend,

This comes to wish you all happiness and to let you know I intend if I live to see you in a short time. Mr. Francklin let me have three quire of the paper you mention. I hope the next time you send to any of your friends in foreign parts you will

Carolina May the 2d. 1700.

Worthy Sir,

I received sundry letters from you by divers Passengers from Captain Mann in which you are very desirous to have some of our Country products in specimen trees, shrubs, grasses and any other things which our country does produce. Sir I have according unto y^r desire and to the best of my knowledge sent you a quire almost full off simples some off them I know noe name for them. But some I have sent you both the name and the time and place of Collection. I have sent you likewise 2 Butterflies and 2 Fire Flies and a large musketa and Another insect which I do not know the name I have sent you likewise a cod off our Country's Costes. Sr I shall by the next opportunity send you some other varieties Butt Being somewhat in Hast by reason off my Brother's sudden departure from us I humbly crave yr pardon and shall ever hereafter keep up that mutuall love and Correspondence which formerly wee had and shall remain Sr

Yr Humble servant to command

GEORGE FRANCKLIN

Like Ellis and Bohun, Francklin responded to Major Halstead's offer to carry a letter and parcels back to England, and wrote:

July the 6th 1700

[Endorsed] Recd May 17, 1701 per Major Halstead

Mr. Petever,

Having this opportunity of writting unto you By a worthy friend off yrs Major Halstead I thought fitt to lett you understand off all our wellfares here in Carolina which I hope all yrs are well: I lately sent you by my brother Mr. Peter Francklin whom I hope is safely arrived in London some collections of the hearbs Best att present as I can Furnish you withall

take care to send by more careful hands. I am in hast and can say no more but wish you and all my Friends health and happiness,

I am Sr. Yor reall and sincere Friend,

EDMD BOHUN

And Ellis wrote on 3 February 1702/3 (Sloane MSS 4063 f. 191):

Sir,

I have left for you in the hands of Doctor George Francklin what collections I have collected for you both of plants and Butterflies together with what Bookes I have of yours that are not yet filled up, for my buisness falls out, so that I cannot get time to Collect plants nor anything else, but if I meet with anything in my way that is worth the sending, I will take care to send it to Dr. Franklin, who I know will be sure to send it safe to your hand weh is all from

Your freind and servant,

ROBT. ELLIS

and likewise some Insects I had now furnished you with some more Butt my Businesse being att present very urgent about Building I could not spair time Butt Sr. I shall hope by the next opportunity sent you the best varieties in vegetables and Insects as can be gott in our country: Sr I shall endeavour to keep up that good corresponce that wee formerly Injoyed which I hope will not be wanting in you. This with my kind respects to you. I rest and remain

Yr faithfull friend and Servant

GEORGE FRANCKLIN

My kind love to my Brother Peter when you next see him.

By the end of the year, Francklin had news of the safe arrival of his brother, and wrote to Petiver:

Carolina

Dec^r 11th 1700

[Endorsed] Recd May 17 1701 per Major Halstead

Mr. Petiver,

Sir I received yrs and am very Glad to heare that my Brother delivered that small Collection of Plants. I had sent you more soon after that But it has pleased Almighty God to visit me with a fitt off sicknesse But prayd he to Almighty God I am well recovered again and shall if God willing use my utmost Care and diligence this spring to Gather a store of Collections off Plants and send them you as soon as I can, in the meane time my very good friend Major Hallstead, who is a worthy gentleman, perhaps will furnish you with the greatest variety off plants and insects that ever came from these parts by whom I recommend these few lynes unto you. I sent you a letter of a later date by this gentleman Butt the vessell not going meeting with great inconveniences by a large hurricane in these parts so that he Could not proceed on in his voyadge. Butt Sr if you will be pleased to favour me with what news and occurances that happens in Europe—according unto your promise and what ever I can serve you here in these parts I shal be very ready.

I am Sr Yr Humble Servant to Command

GEO: FRANCKLIN

Since the writing of this letter my brother Peter is Arrived into these parts and in good health and he tells me he has letters from you to me Butt Capt Mann being under Sayle I had noe opportunity of answering them.

Francklin's last letter from Carolina that we possess was written on October 2, the following year:

Brother Petiver,

S^r I received yrs dated May the 27 1701 together with a monthly mercury and some quires of paper to send you some more plants which I had new by Capt Cole. Butt his sudden departure Prevented me Butt you may assure yr self that I shall take all the care possible to send you some rare and curios Plants that perhapps you have never as yett received and Likewise some Curios shells. Sr if anything I can serve you here in this country you may command

From yr most assured Friend and Well Wisher

GEO FRANKLIN

Robert Ellis on April 25, 1704, reported in his letter *supra*, that Franklin had been captured by the French on his voyage back to England. But on November 24, 1705, Franklin was writing from the Borough of Downton, "a pleasant place" near Salisbury, England, to Petiver: "I thanke God I have a little bussiness at present in the country and I hope more will come in hereafter" and asks plaintively that Petiver "inquire at the Carolina Coffee House in Birching Lane whether any ships are come in lately from thence and the ships names and the masters and send me word".

His old fascination for the New World evidently died hard!!

The link which Petiver forged held together both the Society of Apothecaries and the naturalists of Carolina. One of his English botanical friends was James Sherard, and in the Sloane MSS there is an entertaining description of a botanising expedition which the two of them made into Kent. James Sherard was apprenticed to the manager of the Chelsea Apothecary's garden in 1682, and later practised in Mark Lane. He too became a Fellow of the Royal Society, and of the College of Physicians, retiring to Eltham in Kent, where he cultivated uncommon plants. He financed the publication of Mark Catesby's *Natural History of Carolina*, published 1731-43. Catesby, who has found a place as a naturalist in both the *Dictionary of American Biography* and the *Dictionary of National Biography*, collected his plants in North America from 1710 to 1719, and again from 1722 to 1726. But he had his forerunners who are in neither dictionary, and there is just enough evidence to show that the three forerunners mentioned in this note were men of industry and devotion, who collected selflessly, and in a spirit of enquiry. If any reader has come across the names of Robert Ellis, Edmund Bohun or George Franklin, I would like to hear more of them.

JOURNAL OF ARTHUR BRAILSFORD WESCOAT, 1863, 1864*

In the autumn of 1739, one John Wescoat, a planter of Craven County, sold to a merchant of Georgetown, five hundred acres on the Pedee River. Thirty years later, at least one member of the Wescoat family was living on Edisto Island, for a plat dated August 3, 1769, shows a division of property in which a Thomas Wescoat's share comprised a hundred and twenty-eight acres.¹

Arthur Brailsford Wescoat, son of Jabez J. R. Wescoat (1811-1888) and his wife Mary Susan (Serien) (1813-1877) was born September 24, 1848, at his father's home on Edisto Island. During the War of Secession, when the island was overrun by federal troops, the family took refuge in Pinopolis, where his father acquired "California", a small plantation of two hundred and thirty-nine acres, some thirty miles north of Charleston. The place may have taken its name from California branch, in Monck's Corner near the present Berkeley County Hospital. The diary kept by the observant, fourteen-year-old boy during this period gives a vivid picture of life in wartime. Just after his sixteenth birthday, the young diarist ran away from home and joined Captain J. B. L. Walpole's Stono Scouts, South Carolina Cavalry. When Charleston was surrendered in the closing days of the war, the boy went with the Scouts to North Carolina to join General Joseph E. Johnston's command. When Johnston signed a truce with Sherman, Wescoat was paroled at Greensboro on May 1, 1865, and then walked back home.²

For a time, Arthur Wescoat hauled wood for the wood-burning engines of the railroads, and in 1866 and 1867 he was a sergeant of police in Charleston. When the radical Republicans took control in 1868, he returned to Edisto Island, where the Wescoat family also had returned. There he did some surveying, and planted cotton until the arrival of the boll weevil ended the sea island cotton industry. On December 15, 1908, at the age of sixty years, he married Miss Adeline Elizabeth McNeal, a Virginian, twenty-six years his junior.

When Arthur Brailsford Wescoat died on October 5, 1941, at the age of ninety-three, he was the last surviving Confederate veteran in Charleston County. His widow died on March 31, 1953. Both are buried in the Presbyterian churchyard on John's Island, where two of his brothers and one sister also are interred. Their parents and other members of the family lie in the Episcopal churchyard on Edisto Island.

* The original diary, in two parts, was purchased by Mrs. Sterling (Nell S.) Graydon of Greenwood, from Mrs. Arthur Brailsford Wescoat shortly before the latter's death. Mrs. Graydon deciphered the faded writing and typed a copy which she presented to the Society. Samuel G. Stoney, Henry R. Dwight, Mrs. Slann L. C. Simmons and Dr. John F. Townsend have aided in identifying persons and localities mentioned in the diary. Francis M. Hutson has supplied information on military organizations from records in custody of the state Historical Commission.

¹ Register of Mesne Conveyance records, Charleston, V, 46 and D6, 327.

² An undated newspaper clipping from Mrs. M. L. Smith of St. George, shows an illustrated feature story on Arthur Brailsford Wescoat, apparently from the *News and Courier* in Nov. 1939.

JOURNAL FROM JAN[UARY] 1ST 1863 TO [AUGUST 24, 1864]

January 1st 1863. Today makes it a year since we came to Pinopolis. It is a small pineland village in the St. Johns Berkley district, about five miles from Monks Corner Station on the North Eastern Rail Road. It is the summer resort of the planters who live on the adjoining Plantations. At this time there are only a few families—ours included—living in the village. It has a small Chapel for religious services in the summer. The people are Episcopalians; being of French Huguenot descent.

January 6. Having been sick for a long time and in bad health Pa has consented to let me go to Adams Run³ to stay for a month with Dade⁴ who is encamped there at present with his company. Got on the cars and came to Charleston. Pa also came along with me.

January 7. This morning Pa and I came across the New Bridge⁵ and took the Charleston & Savannah Rail Road and got to Adams Run about noon. The station is some distance from the village. Met a friend who took us up to the village in his vehicle, Major J[enkins?]. As the Rebel Troop⁶ is composed of nearly all men from our island it was a treat to me; saw a great many friends whom I had not seen since we refuged from Edisto Island in November 1861. The men of the Company have a comparatively easy time so far. Brig' Gen Haygood⁷ is in command of the troops now encamped around Pocotaligo composed of the Washington Artillery, Rebel Troop, Aiken Rangers, McCulloch's regiment, &c.

January 8. As Dade has two horses in camp I took one this morning and went out with Sydney (cousin) to his turkey bait. He went to see if the turkeys had taken it, and if so to rebait them; did so and after that rode for sometime about the country. The turkey bait is some miles from camp and the qua[n]tities of wild turkeys quite considerable. Rode through Col' Ashe's place. Pa went back home after seeing me safe there with Dade in camp.

January 11 Sunday. Sat down and read the bible for a long time. It never seems like Sunday in camp. There is a report that France has recognized the Southern Confederacy. I hope it is true.

³ A village about twenty-five miles southwest of Charleston

⁴ Dade must have been Jabez R. Wescoat, Jr., 1843-1910.

⁵ A bridge over Ashley River, connecting Charleston with St. Andrew's Parish.

⁶ Company I, Captain J. L. Seabrook, of the Third S. C. Cavalry, commanded by Col. Charles Jones Colecock.

⁷ Brigadier General Johnson Hagood.

January 12. Dade not being on duty today, he got permission to be absent from camp and he and I went to a place called Pinebury on the Edisto river, about six miles from Adams Run, a nice plantation. The owners do not live on the plantation for fear of the yankey gun boats coming up the river and committing depredations on them. At this place there was a battery, but one day the enemy's gun boats came up the river, shelled and drove the men off after which they landed and destroyed the battery under cover of their boats. We left this place and went to Willtown, a small but very picturesque little village on the high bank of the Edisto. Saw 2 men located on the bluff as piquets from Haygood's brigade. There was a battery at one time here also but has since been abandoned. The people at this place have not quit as yet, being in our lines. There is a neat little church in the village.

January 14. Major [John] Jenkins started from camp today with a part of the Company to go over and reconnoitre Edisto and Dade was to make one of the party. Of course I could not miss such an opportunity so I went also. We rode for a long distance from camp untill we got to the ferry after which we crossed the Dahoo River to Johosee Island, Mr. Aiken's rice plantation. Riding along the narrow rice bank, my horse which is very fractious, ran off and got off the bank into the mud and bogged with me on her back. I managed to get out however and soon caught up with the rest. The only inhabitants of this island now are a few negroes. Mr. Aiken before the war planted hundreds of acres of rice and had seven or eight hundred negroes; his negro quarter, barns, mills and so forth looked like some large town or village. We stopped here long enough to get something to eat which we paid the negroes for and went on to Edisto. When we reached our place we went up and found some oranges on the trees which we got. Little did I expect so soon to see the home from which we had been driven by the ruthless hand of war in Nov. '61. We passed our old church. There are some yankees buried in the front yard that belonged to some troops that were on Edisto last year on the gunboats that are now lying at the mouth of North Edisto River. We kept on to our appointed rendezvous for the night which is Dr. T. P. Mikels house right opposite ours on the creek. Got there about dusk, made a fire in the house and all were soon stretched off sleeping on the floor. Our negroes, servants (for every man in the company has a servant) came up in an hour or two but could get nothing cooked.

January 15. Got up this morning from a bed made of saddle cloths, blankets, and so forth, ate an early breakfast of potatoes; for we found not only potatoes and corn in the field but there was corn in the corn house,

pease also so that our horses had as much as they could eat: we rode over Edisto to the different places and went back to Johossee where we had a bountiful dinner of wild ducks and rice which the negroes that lived there had prepared for us, for which we paid, and continued our march to the ferry where the flat was. When we got there the flat was over the other side and the men that were on piquet could not be made to understand that we wanted the flat across. It was raining and the wind was high. We at last got them to let go the rope which brought the flat over to us. The cause of the delay about the flat was this. The men that were down there belonged to Aiken's Rangers and had received no orders about the flat and consequently knew nothing about it. Got back to Adams Run in camp at dark. Quite cold.

Jan. 19. Major Jenkins sent a squad of men from the company, Dade included, to stay on Edisto. I went along with him. Rode from camp to the ferry, crossed ourselves and horses over Dahoo to Johossee, from there to Edisto Island. Spent the night at Dr. Mikell's. The object of this small expedition to E[disto] is to secure hogs and cows for the use of the brigade at Adams Run who is on short rations of meat.

Jan. 20. The men having gone out over the island, I took a quiet walk accompanied by our negro servant to our old plantation. Houses are in better preservation than could be expected and although there is some cotton in the fields of the preceding year's crop, there is not the sign of a human being there or anywhere on the island. The hogs and cows, dogs, cats, fowls and other animals that have been left here when the inhabitants deserted, are perfectly wild and have increased wonderfully. The dogs collect around our camp and annoy us not a little.

January 21, 1863. This morning after a breakfast of large potatoes which we found in the field near the house we started out in search of the hogs and cows. Went up in the cupola of Mr. Townsend's large house⁸ where we obtained a fine view of the gunboat at the mouth of Rock Creek and also of the village of Rock Ville, Seabrooks Bay, the ocean, and so forth. Mr. T[ownsend]'s large garden is lined with oranges. We ate a great many. It is painful to see the destruction of furniture and other property in and

⁸ Bleak Hall, home of John F. Townsend; while occupied by federal troops after the war, it was accidentally burned. Mrs. J. C. Seabrook of Wadmalaw Island owns a painting of this house, by Miss Caroline Sosnowski. The next Bleak Hall house, built by John F. Townsend, son of the above, also had a cupola, which was visible for twenty miles at sea.

around the house, destroyed by Yankees and negroes after the island was evacuated. We left the house and continued our hunt. Caught nothing today.

January 22. The party today shot two cows near Col. John Whaley's place on the creek, one got down the bluff when wounded and died in the creek. Continued our hunt through the island as far down as Edings or Big Bay. Started a great many hogs but owing to the want of dogs (we only had one or two) we only caught one and killed another. The object of the party was to catch and not to kill hogs. We have more beef than we can destroy. We catch the hogs, tie them and leave them to be taken up by the wagon that comes after us. Fine sport hunting them among the sand hills of Eding's Bay. Went down on the beach and took a long look at old ocean

January 23. Caught several fine hogs today. Got a fall from my horse while hunting by the breaking of one of my stirrup straps. On getting back to camp we found our servant boys catching quantities of mullett in the creek that runs behind Dr. M[ikell]'s and our house. Caught more than they could bring away. Had a fish supper tonight.

January 24. Took another view of the enemy's Gunboats from Mr. T[ownsend]'s cupola. Started a great many hogs at Mr. T's place, caught a few. While riding through the woods today a jack vine took me under the chin and pulled me flat on my back. The pleasures of wild hog and cow hunting.

January 25. Sat down all day in the house and read, Sunday. How strange it does seem to me. Fourteen months ago we left this place in such haste that a great many families had no time to bring as much as one suit of clothes besides what they had on. Our parlours were all left just as they were furnished, our crops were all left gathered in the barns, cotton was left packed ready for market and in a great many instances burnt together with houses and barns as in our case.

Here we are living quietly just in sight of my home in a part of the country quite in possession of the enemy, living, to use a phrase, on the fat of the land as if none of us were soldiers with a negro boy to each man to cook for us, take care of our horses, and so forth. I not belonging to the company, as yet being under age, have just accompanied my brother who is corporal of the R[ebel] T[roop].

Some of the men that have ridden down to the mouth of N. Edisto River, about 5 miles from here report this evening that they saw a barge

full of Yanks start from the point and set out to their Gunboats. They have evidently seen us hunting around the Point and came up to surprise us.

January 26. Another squad from the company came over today to relieve this one. We start tomorrow for Adams Run.

January 27. Started this morning for camp at Adams Run. I and Carrole stopped at Mr. Middleton's place and got some sweet oranges. Had dinner at Johossee. Heard very heavy firing of cannon at some distance. Crossed Dahoo and got to camp about dark. Rainy and cold.

January 28. Had a snow storm some time during the night or early morn. The Washington Artillery which is encamped not very far from our camp, had a theatrical performance under a booth made of pine boughs. Had their stage fitted up very nicely. The dancing and acting was fine. Men personated women. The place was crowded with ladies, gentlemen and soldiers from Adams Run.

January 30 The party under Major Jenkins that went on a scout to Seabrooks, returned today and gave the details of a brush they had with the enemy who had landed on the beach, a boat's crew; one of them an officer, was seen to fall under the ambushed fire of our men who were concealed under cover of the sandhills adjacent the beach. The enemy retreated to their boat and reached the gunboat. This was yesterday.

January 31 Thomas (our man servant) whom we had sent home sometime since our return from Edisto with a box of corned fish (some that we brought over) returned today and brought us some provisions from home which are quite acceptable, as rations are short in camp with Dade. Heard today that one of the enemy's Gunboats, the Isaac P. Smith, had been captured in Stono by our troops.

February 1 [1863] Sunday. Dr. Bailey who is surgeon for the Company vaccinated a great many of the men, he is acting in compliance with an order issued to that effect from the war department. I got him also to vaccinate me.

February 7 A race came off between a very fine mare belonging to one of the men in the Rebel Troop and a fast quarter horse⁹ belonging to one of the Cadet Rangers. The race took place in a road about a mile from camp.

⁹ A small, stocky horse, so called because of its extraordinary speed in a race of a quarter of a mile.

The distance was a quarter mile. The mare of Dick King was beaten. It served to diversify the montony of camp life.

February 8 Another party of men went over to Edisto today, Sunday.

February 9 Went to see the theatrical performance of the Washingtons tonight for the first time at their booths.

February 12 Gen' Mike Jenkins came into the camp today to see his brother the Major.

February 17. This morning left Adams Run on my way home. Bid Dade good-bye, took the cars and got to town about midday. Took a walk about town this evening. Saw dress parade of Col Stephen's Regiment on the Citadel Green, 27th South Carolina Volunteers. Very large regiment and numbers over a thousand.

February 19. Took a walk to the battery and had a pleasant view of Charleston harbour and the surrounding forts and fortifications as well as the distant blockading squadron beyond the bar. I then came down to the North Eastern Rail Road and reached Monks' Corner about noon; reached Pinopolis in the evening.

February 22. Washington's birthday and the inauguration of President Davis.

February 25. Heard some very heavy guns this morning in a southern direction as if fighting somewhere along the coast.

Feb. 26. Pa went to town today to see about buying a place in Christ Church Parish for us and the negroes to move to.

Feb. 28. Pa returned today but from some cause or other did not get the place.

March 3 [1863]. Pa was sent for last night by the negro driver¹⁰ at the plantation 6 miles from the village on account of a disturbance between one of the pineland squatters and one of his negroes. The squatter beat him very barbarously and quit before Pa got there.

March 4. Had quite an excitement this morning—our house caught fire under the roof near the chimney from a spark I suppose and burnt quite

¹⁰ The Negro foreman in charge of field laborers.

a large place before anybody knew. There was a ceiling between the shed and the room, fortunately this was never nailed down to the sills upon which they lay transversely. By the assistance of two of our servants, Sammy and Maum Hannah, we succeeded in getting it out. Very cold day. Made quite a hole near the chimney.

March 28. Sister A[daline]¹¹ received a letter from her husband in Camp on Johns Island. He says that 20 turretted gunboats of the enemy have made their appearance in the mouth of North Edisto River. It is thought that Charleston will shortly be attacked.

April 1 [1863]. Pa went to Grooms Ville, another small pineland village between Pinopolis and Summer Ville to see about hiring a house to live in this summer as we have to move from the present one in Pinopolis. But upon seeing the house he gave up the idea of going to Grooms Ville. We are all at present afflicted with the whooping cough. We have had several pineland fires lately. They sometimes prove dangerous to the pineland Villages, the summer residences of the surrounding planters and when a fire is discovered those people that live adjacent to the village set a back fire around it. There is always so much pine trash falling from the trees that the litter in and around the yards and lots is in danger of communicating the fire with the fences and buildings.

April 6. Pa went to town. We will move to the Barrows¹² shortly.

April 7. We received a letter today by the cars from Pa stating that the Yankee fleet was off the Bar blockading and that they were landing in force on Coles Island. Sister A[daline] received a letter also giving an account of an affair between the enemy and a few of our men. Two men of the Stones took a Yankee and brought him to camp on one of their horses. The Yankees landed 2 regiments on Mr. Washington Seabrook's place on Johns Island.

April 8. We had some things moved to the Barrows and a part of the family. The Yankees have attacked the forts in and around Charleston harbour but were driven back with considerable loss. Fort Sumter's flag had a hole shot through it and Fort Moultrie's was shot down. The Keokuck is said to be sunk. Uncle Washington is aid to Trapia.¹³

¹¹ Mary Adeline Wescoat married William Edings Fripp.

¹² A planters' summer village, which took its name from nearby Indian burial mounds.

¹³ Brigadier General J. H. Trapier.

April 11. Nine of the Rebel Troop have been captured on Edisto Island—do not know yet who they are.

April 13. The anniversary of our taking Fort Sumter. The Yanks thought, no doubt, that they would have had it ere this. By today's mail heard that the men taken on Edisto were Townsend Mikell, Corpl Robert Seabrook, Whitmarsh Murray, Frank Bailey, Joseph Edings, William Baynard, Alonzo Lee, Joseph Wescoat and W. Whaley. Dade paid us a visit from camp (Adams Run) today. He with a portion of the company under Major Jenkins together with the Stono Scouts had a skirmish with the enemy on Saturday last on Johns Island and poor Tib Clement,¹⁴ a corporal of Dade's company (Rebel Troop) a great friend of mine, was shot in the throat and died yesterday. Dade had several narrow escapes himself being on the same line of skirmishers. Sidney was also on Edisto at the time when the above mentioned men were captured but was not at the same house, one of the negroes belonging to one of the men that were taken woke him (for it was done at night) and he immediately made his escape across Dahoo to camp with the seven negroes who also made their escape, but of the 8 negroes who were over with the men 7 made their escape, Jim belonging to Bob Seabrook was taken.

April 15. The rest of our family moved to the Barrows today. It is a pleasant looking little village and has a chapel. We live in the house of a gentleman that once lived on our island, Mr. Mikell.

April 27. I drove Sister Adaline to Mr. Fripp's place (where he is planting) in the buggy to see how work is coming on. He hires the place. It is right on the Santee Canal and not far from the old Monks Corner battle field. While he is in camp, brother L[awrence]¹⁵ attends to the planting of the crop by the negroes. When we were on our way back we saw brother L. He had the seine drawn in the Santee Canal today with the negro men on the place and caught some very large fish. Shad, Perch, Bream and many other kinds. Had some for dinner.

May 1st [1863]. Heard from Dade in camp. He has lost his favorite horse, Bryan, a dark iron grey. It followed some men over from camp to Edisto and got away there. Suppose the Yankees have him as the scouts on E[disto] know nothing about him. There is heavy skirmishing on the Potomac between our army under Lee and the enemy.

¹⁴ Edward William Clement, son of John P. and Isabella H. Clement.

¹⁵ Lawrence Wescoat, 1841-1883.

May 4. By the papers our army has gained a brilliant success at Grand Gulf.

May 5. Gen. Jackson in Virginia has gained a battle over the enemy. Jackson is wounded severely.

May 6. The enemy have retaken Grand Gulf by today's mail and Gen. Jackson's arm has been cut off. In Charleston our government is raising the guns of the Keokuck, the men work in the water at night. A pound of sugar in Charleston now costs a dollar and other things in proportion.

June 1st [1863]. An eclipse of the moon took place tonight. The villagers have been in the village now some days. They generally move in from their plantations about the middle or latter end of May.

June 6. The enemy have burnt the beautiful town of Beaufort. For some weeks past we have been having rain.

June 12. Pa on his return from his plantation today told us that a severe hail storm occurred there yesterday. The hail was very large and broke through the shed into the piazza below. Hurt the garden very much and also the crop not a little.

June 15. Last night had a hail storm at Pinopolis.

June 25. From the 12[th] we have had almost continual rain every day. The branches in and around the country are filled to overflowing. Freshets in the upper part of the state.

June 9. The month has opened dark and gloomy for our cause. Vicksburg, after a long and tedious siege, has fallen into the hands of the enemy. The Yankees blew up the mines which they had laid under the entrenchments. Our troops were paroled and allowed to march out with side arms and colours. Gen. Lee has marched into Pennsylvania and fought the battle of Gettysburg with varied success.

July 10 [1863]. Early this morning the whole village was awakened by the thunder of distant artillery, and we knew by the quick reports that there was hot fighting going on around Charleston. Forthwith the road to the Station (Gilliard's Station, 2 miles from the village and about 28 miles from Charleston on the North Eastern R. R.) was soon lively with vehicles filled with ladies and gentlemen going to meet the cars to hear the news. I went down with Sister Adaline also in the buggy. When the cars came

to the station it did not stop, but just put out the mail and went on in a great hurry. The cause of the heavy firing this morning was this. The enemy shelled Morris Island and landed a large land force. One of our batteries was given up and several men killed and wounded.

July 11. Went down to the station again this morning to hear further from Morris Island. The Yankees have attacked battery Wagner in heavy force and were repulsed several times with great slaughter. The negro troops who composed the attacking column were literally moved down by our men in the trenches. Hear by the papers that Gen. Jenkins of Edisto Island has been wounded at the battle of Gettysburg in Pennsylvania. Lee is still there. We can hear the roar of artillery all day, there is still heavy fighting going on on Morris Island, our loss yesterday is reported to be about 300 men and officers killed and wounded.

July 12 Sunday. Mr. Lucas received a private dispatch today relative to the fighting on Morris Island. It is still kept up hot and bloody.

July 15. Young Ferguson, a son of old Col. Ferguson in the Village, who came up a short time ago from camp sick, died today. Pa attended the funeral in the Village. A great blow to the old man.

July 16. Brother sent us up a short despatch this morning stating that Gen. Haygood attacked the enemy on James Island composed mostly of negroes and drove them off, killing a great many. Another son of Col. Ferguson was severely wounded at the fighting on Morris Island.

July 18. Young Ferguson that was wounded the other day is dead. Two deaths in less than a week in that family by the ruthless hand of war. Another memorable week has passed.

July 19 Sunday. Pa heard at Church this morning that there was heavy fighting going on still on Morris Island. I rode down after dinner to the Station to meet the evening train and hear what news I could. The enemy has been constantly attacking Fort Wagner since Saturday morning. Col. Simpkins¹⁶ is killed. The fort was for a short time in possession of the enemy but our troops retook it. Their loss is reported to be about 1500, ours 200. The enemy placed the negro troops in front and they were piled up in from of our works some places (7, or 8,) seven or eight deep.

July 21. Cousin Louisa W—— came up from town and told us of the death of one of our cousins who was killed at Gettysburg, Poor Preston Wes-

¹⁶ Lt. Col. J. C. Simkins, chief of artillery.

coat.¹⁷ He was among the few survivors of the Palmetto Guards, a noble fellow.

August 2 [1863]. Sunday. There is a school master up here, Mr. Cato Ashe Seabrook. He was a member for some time of the Rebel Troop, but the lameness of his leg which has caused him a great deal of pain compelled him to leave the company and he is now trying to get up a school in White Ville where he is living with his cousins, the Becketts, about 2 miles from here. Pa is going to send us to him on Monday.

August 18. The firing continues from the enemy on Black Island shelling Fort Sumter. Some casualties in the fort.

August 19. The enemy's shelling has reduced Fort Sumter to a mass of ruins and still our men hold it with a stubbornness that beats comprehension.

August 24. At school today all the boys in the dictionary class got whipped for imperfection but Washy¹⁸ and I. It was really amusing to see the different ones take it from the new school master.

August 26. The enemy again attacked battery Wagner last night but were soon repulsed. 8 of our men killed and a great many wounded.

September 2 [1863]. last night a great bombardment took place, between the enemy and fort Moultrie.

September 8. The Yanks attacked Fort Sumter last night in barges from the fleet, but were discovered in time to prevent their taking the fort. The Charleston Battallion who are now in for[t] Sumter fired a volley in to them and then brickbatted them with materials from the old fort, killing wounding and capturing a great many. Some of their barges were also sunk or taken. The few that escaped made the best of their way back to the fleet under cover of the darkness. One hundred and fifteen (115) prisoners were taken.

Sep' 9. Pa came from Charleston today and brought us a drawing of the Blakely Gun, Drawn and given to him by Mr. McGillivray, a personal friend of ours. It is 16 feet long and 5 feet through the thickest part.

¹⁷ W. Preston Wescoat was wounded at Gettysburg, but survived and was promoted to fourth sergeant, Oct. 12, 1863.

¹⁸ Washington G. Wescoat, 1850-1870.

Sep 10. Walked to school this morning. Went into our new school House.

September 12. The great gun was fired yesterday and split right along the top. Dade's boy Thomas who is in camp with him came up today.

September 18. Did not go for Sister C[aroline]¹⁹ today [illegible word] as she is unwell [?] and not able to come.

Sep 19. Tried the experiment of making shot, but did not succeed well. Poured it through a gourd [?] bored full of holes all the time leaning the gourd to let the shot become of a spherical nature before it reached the water which was under it.

Sep 20. My birthday 15 years old (Sunday) 5 feet 5 inches high.

Sep 21. Mr. Fripp came up from Camp this evening.

Sept 23. An accident befell us today. Coming home from school in our buggy the shaft came out of the lug and jammed in the ground. In consequence of which we will have to walk to school every day until it is mended.

Sept. 24. A great battle has been fought on Chickamauga Creek in [blank] by Gen. Bragg's and Lee's army against the Yanks. Our side is reported to have gained the victory. Read an account of a curious phenomenon seen by several people in Virginia, a farmer, 3 ladies, a youth and Servant Girl. First came a light mist in close column that passed over the tree tops. This was closely followed by a countless mass that resembled an army of human beings, with arms, heads and legs seen very distinctly. They filled an open field and were hours in passing, going at a pace quicker than double quick. This phantom army was passing in a north westerly direction. One individual would now and then leave ranks (straggling) and then quicken his pace to catch up with the rest. They were said to resemble human beings as much as if they were flesh and blood.

Sept 25. Went on from school today for Sister C[aroline]. Went up in the country outside of Pinopolis and got some grapes.

Sept 26. Made some shot today by cutting strips of lead into squares and then rolling it between flat boards. A very tedious way, however.

¹⁹ Caroline A. Wescoat, 1839-1916.

Sept 27. Dade came up from camp today. It is a long time since we have seen him. Sunday.

Sept 29. Dade went today to bring Sister home.

Sept 30. Dade returned to camp today.

October 4 [1863]. Sunday. Did not go to Church today. Sister Carrie has been scratched by poison Oak. Dr. Barker is attending her. It has swelled up her hands and face very much. She was gathering wild flowers at the time she was scratched.

October 8. Today Dr. Waring kindly brought Sister home. She has a holiday now.

October 10. Went today to Dr. Motte's place on Cooper River (Exeter) by invitation of one of his sons to shoot ducks in the Reservoir. Saw a few Summer ducks but did not get a shot at them.

Oct 11 Sunday. Had to go to ride Patroll²⁰ for Pa who is unable to go. When I got to Monks Corner, however it was all over much to my gratification, for I do not like Sunday work.

October 19. Another battle has been fought but no particulars so far. I heard the sad news today of a friend of mine in the Rebel Troop—Julius Jenkins.

October 20. School changed to a later hour. Washy and myself got there this morning before anyone.

October 21. Mr. Joseph Whaley came up from town today to see his wife who is staying with us.

Oct 25. It is reported that 3 poor women died of starvation at Wasamasaw. I do not know how that can be as the government provides corn, and so forth for the soldiers wives, all they have got to do is to go and get it.

October 27. Pa went to town today to carry Mrs. Whaley. She has been sent for by Mr. Whaley. We have heard cannonading all today. The Yankees shelling Charleston.

²⁰ By law, members of militia on holidays had to take turns riding patrol in rural areas, to maintain order among the Negroes and to see that they did not leave plantations without written permits from their owners.

Oct. 28. Heard guns today. Pa has not come.

November 2 [1863]. Mr. Fripp's boy (Monday) came from camp on Johns Island bringing some oranges and lemons that he sent up for us.

Nov 3 Cousin Eliza came up from Charleston.

Nov. 8. The inhabitants are moving out of the village to their more comfortable country homes.

Nov. 9. This morning we met an owl in our school house.

Nov 10. Had a frost.

Nov 11. Removed our school to one of the other houses in the village (White Ville).

Nov 19. Dade's boy arrived bringing some oranges with him. The Yankees have again taken possession of Seabrook's Bay. Our Troops on the coast have had a sharp brush with the enemy. Dade had a very narrow escape from a shell which burst just behind him as he was riding to carry a despatch.

Nov. 21. Thomas had to go back to Dade today. Pa sent him some provisions. The Rebel Troop has to go to Edisto from Wadmalaw where they are stationed.

Nov. 26. Bragg has been compelled to fall back from Lookout Mountain. He was overpowered by immense odds, 80,000 of the enemy. Bragg has no more than half of that number. The other night while we were all sitting in the Piazza of our house watching the clouds pass over the face of the moon, 2 big dense black clouds passed over and for a time shut out her beautiful face. When Sister C[arrie] remarked that she thought a battle was going on in the west. And so it has turned out that very night, it was taking place hundreds of miles from here.

Nov 27. Took a trip to town on the cars with Julia²¹, Alice²², and Cousin Eliza, they are going to Summerville. The Yanks were shelling the city while we were at dinner in Uncle Washy's house, Hudson street. The

²¹ Julia Wescoat, a younger sister.

²² Alice Wescoat. After the death of her sister Adeline, she married William Edings Fripp.

people seem not to mind it much. Uncle W[ashy] is staying in town but his family is in SummerVile.

Nov 28. The enemy still keep up the shelling of the city as a matter of course. Went with Brother to the Charleston Hotel. Met 2 of the Rebel Troop that were captured by the enemy on Edisto. Bought a violin for \$1500. Sugar is \$3.00 a pound. Came up to Monks Corner and met Dade, to the village.

December 1 [1863]. Very cold. Had a little ice.

December 2. Dade went today to Pocotaligo. He has got an appointment as drill master. Heard today the sad news of cousin Russell Paine's death. He has been ordered out in the reserves in service and the exposure has killed him. He died in Summerville. He has been living in Charleston all his life. He was stationed in S[ummer]ville.

Dec. 4. School has broken up for holiday. Among the news of the day Gen. Morgan and 6 other confederate officers who have been confined in the Ohio State Penitentiary have made their escape to Canada. Burnside is reported to be surrounded in Virginia.

Decem. 5. Drove Sister A[daline] to the plantation. In coming back to the Barrows I managed to run the buggy against a fallen tree that projected considerably in the road and damaged it seriously, saying nothing for the injuries received by myself.

Dec 9. Killed a woodcock in the Branch not far from the house. Wrote a description of it.

Dec 12. The bombardment we heard yesterday was caused by the Yanks firing on Fort Sumter. Fire caught in the fort somehow igniting powder and blowing up bombs, killing 10 and wounding 30 men in the fort. The enemy seeing the fire shot into the fort.

Dec 14. Went opossum hunting for the first time in my life but did not have the satisfaction of catching one.

December 19. Went to the station for Ludwell Johnson and his sister, the children of our pastor on Edisto I[sland]—Ludwell came.

Dec 20. Anniversary of the Ordinance of Secession Sunday.

Dec 21. Celia Johnson, Julia, Alice, and Miss Rebecca Albagotti came up from town to spend the Christmas with us. Sister A[daline] moved over to Mr Ston[e]ly's²³ lot to make room for the guests. We are staying with her over there. Mr. Ston[e]ly has kindly offered us his house to stay in during winter. He himself has removed to his plantation in Goose Creek. We are still staying in the Village, our house at the plantation (California) by him is not fixed up yet.

Dec 23. Went to Monks Corner, got on the train with Brother to Bonneau's Station about 8 miles from here. Sister is to meet us there and we are to return with her tonight to Gadsden's. She spends Christmas with us. A negro woman nearly got crushed by the train. She attempted to jump when they were moving off and fell between the platform and the cars. Sister came in time for the down train and we came down to Gaillard's station and got home about bed time.

Dec 24. Practicing on my Violin, my new purchase when I was in town last.

Dec 25. Ludwell J. and myself spent Christmas at the Motte's²⁴ Having been invited by the boys to do so. I walked in company with the boys to the station which is not far from Dr. M[otte]'s house on the N[orth] E[astern] R. R. to see the cars and what was my surprise to find Dade, Julius and Miss Josephine come on the cars to spend Christmas with us.

Dec 26. Having stayed at the Motte's last night we took a drive down to Cooper River and came back home to enjoy the pleasant company assembled at our house. We have 20 people to dinner table today and yesterday. Had a nice dance tonight.

Dec 31. The old year went out stormy enough. In the last two weeks there has been nothing but arrivals and departures. They have all gone back again and left us alone again.

January 1, 1864. The new year has come in clear, windy.

Jan 2. Thick ice in the goblets and pitchers.

Jan 3. Sleeting.

²³ Pierre Gaillard Stoney, of Medway plantation, Goose Creek.

²⁴ At Exeter plantation, on the present U. S. highway 52.

Jan 5. Sister A[daline] received a letter today from Mr. Fripp containing news of the fight on Johns Island between the gunboat Marble Head and four other Yankee gunboats and a confederate battery that was masked near Legareville.²⁵ The battery however was abandoned after the loss of some mules and horses and several men among which was young Ancrum of the Artillery.

Jan 8. This morning all the trees and bushes are covered over with ice, having had a sleet in the night.

Jan 13. Sister went from here after dinner with Pa for Charleston. She is to go to Greenville as governess for Mr. [blank] family.

Jan 14. Pa and Sister had to sleep at the place last night. It rained so much that they had to put it off and go tonight. Noticed a curious little fish in the branch today. It was about 5 inches long with four little feet. Something between an eel and a catfish. Upon inquiring I found it to be a poisonous animal, not very numerous. It stings, although I could see no stinger.

Jan 16. Pa came back from town. When they got in town they found that the shells were bursting up town as high as Hudson Street where Uncle Washy's house is. They had then for to go right out, Sister to Summer-ville on her way up the country and Pa to Monks Corner. Thomas came up from camp today bringing Dade's horse. Dade is to go on to Green Ville with Sister.

Jan 20. Moving day with us. Rode Dade's horse to California [plantation]. Passed through White Ville. Stopped at the school house and saw Mr. Seabrook and the boys, they are quite anxious for us to come back. Came back to the Barrows in the buggy. Ma, Pa, Hugh²⁶ and Cecil²⁷ are at the place (California), the rest of us are still at the Barrows with Sister Ady, her house at the place not being finished yet.

Jan 21. Carried Alice in the buggy to the place. Stopped on my way back at White Ville to see Willie Hills who is going in camp in the Rebel Troop.

Jan 23. Julia went today. We are moving by degrees. Leaving Washy, myself, and Sister A—— and Carrie.

²⁵ A planters' summer village (now extinct) on Johns Island.

²⁶ Hubert Wescoat, 1854-1900.

²⁷ Cecil Wescoat, 1857-1942; he later married Jennie Stevens.

Jan 25. Walked to school this morning without Washy—a beautiful day. Mr. Fripp came up this evening from Camp and told us many anecdotes about the fight on Christmas day with the Marble Head and other gun-boats. 4 men were killed and wounded mortally.

Feb 1 [1864]. Came to school in the buggy this morning and went back to the Barrows where Sister A is still staying.

Feb 3. Mr. Fripp went back to camp tonight.

Feb 5. Pa sent the buggy to school for us today. Sister A moves today and we are all united again at California. Dade also came up today.

Feb 7. Went to the depot which is about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from our house with Dade to see him off. He goes to camp.

Feb 9. The Yankees have advanced from Seabrook's Bay to Johns Island. Major Jenkins who is in command was obliged to fall back further having had a few men wounded.

Feb 11. Hear that the Yankees have been driven off Johns Island by our troops under [Brig.] Gen. [H. A.] Wise. They had advanced up into the island as far as Mr. Edings Fripp's place on Bohicket Creek. Young Walpole of the Stono Scouts is dangerously wounded. Neither Dade nor Mr. Fripp hurt as yet, I am glad to hear. Upon receiving the news of any fighting around Charleston we are always anxious till we hear from them.

February 15. Our school master Mr. Seabrook has commenced to make us speak in school. My piece was (Necessity of Resistance) by Patrick Henry.

Feb'ry 16 We were dismissed from school to help put out a pineland fire that we saw approaching the village. The inhabitants of the country places do not live here during the winter and with the exception of Mrs Beckett's family and our school house there are no other people inhabiting the Village; sometimes these fires are very destructive and today we saved a house from burning by raking away the trash and outing the fires which had already ignited.

Feb 19. Our house at California (Monks Corner) took fire today from sparks lighting on the shed but by the assistance of brother L[awrence] and some negroes on our place we got it out after awhile.

Feb 26. Mr. Fripp came up from camp and Pa came up from town also bringing one of our servants, Bob, who has been quite sick in the Hospital. Pa [had] sent him to work in Fort Sumter when he was taken sick.

March 1 [1864] Took a ride in the buggy today with brother L. to the old battle field of Monks Corner not far from our house—went to old Biggin Church²⁸ across the Santee Canal.

March 2 Coming from school today I accidentally broke the buggy by jamming it upon a tree, the consequence of which was to drag me out on the ground, and got my knee severely cut by a piece of the dash board which was broken in the jam. By the help of a negro who was working nearby in the woods I got it fixed good enough to come home.

March 7. Have to walk to school now in consequence of having broken the buggy. A distance of 6 miles today.

March 12. Went shooting. Caught a rabbit in a hollow.

March 17. Our buggy is mended again and this morning we went to school in it. Thomas came from camp today.

March 18. Saw t[w]o deer this morning crossing the road as we were going to school. Thomas went back to camp carrying some things from home for Dade.

March 20 Sunday. Last night our chimney caught fire and burnt a great deal of the frame of it until one of our negroes saw it and gave the alarm. We soon got it outed.

March 21. Mr. Seabrook is sick and there is no school in consequence.

March 22. Very cold. Had sleet today.

March 23. Went to look for our cows and sheep which had strayed off. Found nearly all of them. This is such a bad country that your animals can not stray off a day or you will not find them again.

March 26. Went up the railroad track to the long tressels on Mr Locklair's hand car to fish. Caught nothing.

²⁸ The brick colonial parish church of St. John's Berkeley, on Biggin Creek.

March 31. Broke up school today for the April Holidays.

April 2 [1864]. Walked around to Dr. Motte's, borrowed some books from his sons. When I came back met Sidney at the depot. He is on a visit to us on furlough. He belongs to Rebel Troop.

April 3. Going with Sidney to camp on Johns Island. Came down to Charleston on this evening's train. Stayed with Sidney.

April 5. Walked about town with S—— Had quite a romantic adventure, with unexpected parties. A young man name (Rims) attempted to carry off one of Sidney's sisters between whom a secret engagement has been kept up for some time. Finding that his plans were opposed of marrying her secretly he attempted it by force, having brought around several soldiers to their house, half of which did not know what they were brought there for, but after Mrs W expressed herself unwilling for the match they all left the house. A minister had been engaged and all. He would not proceed after there was an opposition made by Mrs. W and said that he was called on to marry a couple as he supposed. Said Rims is blind in one eye.

April 6. Walked about town to the battery and elsewhere. Sarah has at last rejected her desperate lover and sent him off with a decided no. Went around to the Citadel tonight to hear the cadets speak. The orations before the Polytechnic and Caliopean. Cadet Boyd and others spoke.

April 7. Sydney and I came from Charleston this morning on the Charleston & Savannah train. Stopped at Johns Island ferry and came to camp at Mr. Steven's place. There were 4 of us in the party, a Virginia soldier and our camp boy who had come to bring the horses to us. Took it by turns to ride and walk a distance of 15 miles. Got to camp at 12 o'clock.

April 8. Went all over the recent battlefield of Johns Island with Sidney. Found Sammy and Pa there when we got back from our ride, they came today.

April 10 Sunday. Went to prayers in one of the rooms upstairs where the men have it every Sunday, the old orderly D—— LaRoche acting pastor protom.

April 11. Dade drove Pa down to the ferry today, he is going back. The company was inspected today by Capt. Wise.

April 13. Sent Thomas home for a supply of provisions as rations are very short in camp and I am a visitor.

April 14. Went to Wadamalaw Island just across the creek for the purpose of planting a patch of vegetables in case the company should stay there in the summer. Went across in a paddling boat. Worked hard at manuring a small patch where we thought no one would find us.

April 15 George Hills and David Miller came to camp today to spend a short time with Willie Hills.

April 16: Rations are out. Have eaten nothing from yesterday 1 o'clock to 4 O'clock today.

April 17 Sunday. Rev. Mr. Douglas preached in the Church (Presbyterian), which is near the house we stay in, for the Troops that camp around the neighborhood. The flat came from Churchflats with rations for the company.

April 18 Thomas came from home this evening bringing some provisions for us also.

April 20. The company has to move today into fresh quarters, to Mrs Jenkins place also on Bohicket Creek about 5 miles below. Hamptons men have just left this place.

April 21 Today George H[ills] and myself had gone over the creek in a boat to get some oysters when we heard the horn blow and a great commotion ensued in camp, saddling horses, etc. We came across forthwith and found that the troops had orders to march to Mrs. Neil's place near Kiawah River where it is reported the enemy is landing. He had attempted to drive in the picquetts but did not succeed, being held in check by a few men stationed there behind a small breastwork. Young Clement²⁹ whose brother was killed at a skirmish on Seabrooks Bay was one and is said to have killed one of the enemy. After Major Jenkins got there with the Rebel Troop and Stono Scouts he charged across the damn to where it was reported that the enemy had withdrawn just in sight of the gunboats of the Yanks, but they had gone and were not to be seen. We boys of course and the sick men stayed in camp and were quite anxious about them until their return.

²⁹ John Pinckney Clement, Jr., born Nov. 2, 1840.

April 22 George H., Miller and I went across the creek this morning to Dr. Whitridge's place and enjoyed ourselves strolling around his place. His furniture, books and anatomical collection were scattered profusely around indoors, all beautifully varnished. We came back and took a rabbit hunt outside of camp in the evening³⁰—[did not get any.]

April 23 George and Miller went to camp today—going home. Had a fox chase this evening. One of the negroes in camp had caught a fox in a hollow tree, so a good many of the men went over the little creek with all the dogs in camp and set the fox down at some distance ahead of the dogs but for some reason it could not run much and was soon caught by the dogs.

April 24 Sunday. Went up to prayers this morning. Felt very sleepy this evening so that the Bible fell out of my hands, so I laid down on the bed and slept soundly for awhile. When I awoke I could not realize that it was Sunday evening.

April 25 Went in a boat over to Wadmalaw with Tom Wescoat. Warm spring day. Went to Mr. Whitridge's. Sat down in his little cupola and looked all around on the beautiful islands, which at this time of the year are peculiarly beautiful.

April 26 Went into bathe with Sydney and Willie Baynard in the little creek at the side of the house. When I came out my knees were so weak that I could scarcely stand up. Some of the men hunted rats in and about the old stables. We caught 27. Camp is so dull that any thing like this causes quite an excitement.

April 27 Went in bathing again. Hunted rats again this evening in a little house that had been the commissariat. Killed 24 and found about 3 bushels of corn mixed with dirt.

April 28 Have a bad sore throat, feel very unwell. Going home tomorrow. Julien Bailey and Payer Stoney³¹ came down this evening to camp to try and join the Company, having come from Goose Creek some 50 odd miles.

³⁰ Here ends the first part of the diary. Bracketed words are from the second part, on folded sheets stitched together, which overlaps the first part.

³¹ Pierre Gaillard Stoney.

April 29 Came away from camp this morning on Dade's mare down to the ferry with Julien and Pierre who are going back, left the mare to go back to camp and came across the ferry. They went on to town on horseback and I took the cars. I got in among some Georgia Troops who worried me for passports but finding that they could get nothing out of me and that I was not to be fooled they let me alone. In King Street I found my way blocked up by a crowd and had to go on around. I asked a man the meaning of it and he told me it was the Yankee prisoners who were taken at Plymouth the other day with a crowd of people around them. Slept at Mrs. Wescoat's. She gave me some pepper tea to gargle my throat and that relieved it a good deal.

April 30 Came up from town on the cars and met Washy and George at Monks Corner depot. My sore throat is almost gone.

May 2 [1864]. Went to fish this evening at the tressel, caught 10 little fish.

[May] 3 Monday. Have not gone to school. I do not know when we will go again.

[May] 4 Finished a little book which I commenced yesterday. Went to Dr. Barker's to carry a note for Pa about the building of a house in the Barrows for our summer residence, for all that part of the pineland belongs to him.

[May] 5 Commenced "The Coral Islands".

[May] 7 Finished it.

[May] 8 Sunday. Heard today the sad news of the death of Gen'. Jenkins who has been killed out in Virginia, Brother to Major John Jenkins. They had grown up on Edisto Island and have been very intimate with our family. This is a month of battles. They have been fighting in V[irginia] ever since Thursday or Wednesday. I suppose Dwight and Julius Wescoat are in the fighting.

May 9 We did not get any paper this evening and are very anxious about the result of the fighting. Went to Mrs. Becketts and saw George who told me that Jenkins had been killed and Longstreet mortally wounded by our own men through mistake and that we were driving the Yankees back.

[May] 10 Went to fish, caught a pike but the line hitched in a tree and it fell back into the water.

[May] 11 Went to the Barrows on horseback to see after the building of the house. Went down to the depot after I came back and Cousin Ann and Cousin Fannie Wescoat came up.

[May] 12 Julia came up on the cars this evening.

May 16 Poor Maum Hannah, Thomas' mother, came up from the depot this evening crying and said that somebody had told her that Thomas had run off from Dade in camp at Johns Island in company with 2 other negroes and had gone to the Yankees.

[May] 17 Went to the B[arrow]'s to look at the house. More bad news. Poor Cousin Preston Wescoat has been killed in the fighting in Virginia and his aunt, Cousin Ann, who is staying up here with us has heard it. Poor soul, she is grievously afflicted in his loss. She is gone to town today and Pa and Sister Carrie went along with her. In Virginia we have gained the victory, but great is the price of it. Got a letter from Dade. He says that Thomas has gone.

[May] 19 Sister Ady, and Carrie, Pa, and the children have come up. They were staying in town but have come up, lock, stock and barrel. Mr. Fripp has sent her up.

[May] 20 Brother and I went to the Canal and carried some negroes to draw the seine, and the cadets from the Citadel who are going up and down on the cars and who brother had asked to come and see him draw it, jumped off at the Canal as the train was going by that way, and when we had finished fishing we came along the car track homeward and met Joe bringing our dinner. When we had done dinner we came home; we met company here. The boys were introduced and when the evening train came along they went down to town, we having first given them a string of fish and a kettle of strawberries.

May 22 Sunday. A young man by the name of Duncan stopped here and asked for lodgings. We did the best for him that we could not liking to turn him away. He is a mechanic and the conscription tried to take all of them out of the foundery and he made his escape.

[May] 23 This morning the boy went. Began the Santa Fé expedition [title of a book].

May 28 Killed a thunder snake today. This snake is very tenacious of life and is black with white bars across it. The fighting in Virginia is still going on and also in the West (Tennessee and about there,) Commencing about May 6 and continuing untill now, during which time 19 of our best generals and thousands of our best officers and men [have died]. About 9 battles have been fought at all these places about the same time. The soldiers are constantly going by on this rail road, hurraing all along the way. Many of them never come back. We are as yet still victorious by the help of God. The Company in which Dwight is, came out of a battle in Virginia with 18 men and 1 officer.

May 30 Went to the Barrows to see after the building of the house, it is progressing slowly. Stopped at White Ville on my way and saw the boys.

June 4 [1864]. One of the old squatters about here caught our servant at the Canal, whom we had sent to fish and beat him and made him leave his fish. I went round there and demanded the cause of this treatment but could get nothing out of the old wretch. He was very impudent, but I just told him that if such a thing happened again that I would see what a pistol bullet could do with him. This frightened the old wretch. It is hard for the law to reach these people and they just steal your cows and hogs and beat your negroes and you can scarcely do anything with them unless you take things in your own hands.

June 5 Sunday. Mr. Fripp, who is staying at the Barrows (for he and Sister A[daline] have moved there) came here and brought a dispatch saying that Lee had repulsed Grant. Lee lost 500 and Grant 10,000. Johnson has repulsed the other Yankee general out west.

[June] 7 Went down to town on the cars this morning with Cousin Fannie and Alice who are going to Summerville. The Yankees were shelling the city then. Went to the Mercury office where brother²² is and helped him write the mail on the papers. Standing on the platform of the cars this morning while coming down I got a piece of cinder from the smoke in my eye. It hurt me a great deal all today. As Cousin F[annie] and Sister A[daline] wanted to see Charleston harbor they did not go to Summerville as was expected but stayed in town at Mrs Wescoat's. So we went up to the Orphan house steeple and looked all over the city and harbour. Saw

²² Lawrence Wescoat was then working for the Charleston *Mercury*, a newspaper.

the Yanks on Morris Island shelling the little steamer Etiwan that they had sunk partly while it was carrying supplies to Fort Sumter. Saw the old fort standing up out of the water a heap of ruins. It still holds out through all the shelling nevertheless. When we came down from the steeple we walked down to the battery. The refreshing sea breeze blew full on our faces reminding us of our home on the seashore. When we were coming back 2 shells from the Yankees flew over our heads. The first one dropped a short distance ahead of us striking St. Mikell's Church and cutting off a limb of a tree in Broad Street. I slept in Uncle W's house with brother. Cousin F and Alice slept at Mrs. W's.

June 8. I awoke this morning and found a heavy rain falling. Went after the rain to the depot with Brother but the train had not come. It has had a concussion with another train near Gilliards killing the engineer. Went to Mrs. W's. Miss Josephine told me that Julius was in some of those battles in Virginia and that at Bermuda Hundreds when Haygood's brigade charged to take back the rail road that blood enough was shed to satisfy the most blood thirsty man in a few minutes.

[*June*] 9 Bought some things this morning and left C—— on the train for Monks Corner. Had to shift cars, passed the place where the concussion took place.

June 12 Chilly enough to make a fire comfortable.

[*June*] 15 Mr. Fripp and Sister Adeline came here to see us today. Hear that the Rebel Troop is ordered to Pocotaligo and also this evening that Julius Wescott is severely wounded in the leg at the battle of Spottsylvania Court H. We are rejoiced by the arrival of a large piece of beef which Pa bought very cheap at 50¢ a pound, a thing that we have not seen or tasted for many a long day.

June 16 Maham Motte came here to see me. I went on horseback to Whitesville with him.

June 17 Went to see the Mottes at W[HITE]VILLE. They were all in school.

[*June*] 19 *Sunday.* Finished the Book of Job.

[*June*] 22 Went down to the depot soon this morning expecting to see Julius who we heard was to come on from Virginia but he did not come, don't know whether he is dead or not. We are commencing to move to the

Barrows, our house is just finished. Dade came up today bringing his 2 colts and mare. The latter and her colt he wishes to trade for a good horse for he is going down to Pocotaligo and his mare having a young colt is unfit for service.

[June] 23 Dade succeeded in trading his mare for a stallion, an ugly animal.

[June] 24 Dade went back today.

[June] 25 Carried Sister Carrie in the buggy to the Barrows where Mr. Fripp's family and some of ours are already, the rest of us will move on Monday.

[June] 27 Moving entirely today—very hot day.

[June] 28 Rained a good deal. It is generally reported that a great battle is going on in Virginia. In fact, there is fighting there all the time.

July 1 [1864]. The Mottes and other company came round here this evening to see us.

[July] 3 Sunday. Very hot day. This evening the enemy attacked Fort Johnson and landed on James Island, Gen. Taliaferro commanding at the latter place. The Yanks numbering 1500 were repulsed by him in that quarter. Their attack on Fort Johnson was made by water at early dawn this morning in 48 barges but were disastrously repulsed, only (XI) eleven being seen afterwards. Lieut' Col' Joe' Yates was in command at the latter place. We captured 140 prisoners and 114 stands of arms. They expected by a combined movement on the part of the fleet outside and the forces landed on James Island to take Charleston and spend the 4[th] of July in it. Some spent the 4th at the bottom of Charleston Harbour and others 2 or 3 feet under the ground on James Island and others as prisoners of war in Charleston jail. Near Stoney Creek, Virginia, our cavalry Generals Lee and Chalmers met the Yankee raiders under Wilson and Spears defeating them and capturing 1500 horses, 15 pieces of artillery and killing, capturing and wounding 3000 of the enemy. All their baggage wagons also fell into our hands. This came out in the extra today. Took place on last Wednesday and Thursday.

July 4 This day passes by unnoticed by us now. Went to Mr. Stoney's [at Medway] to see Payer [Pierre] who is going down to Pocotaligo where

Dade is. We wish to send our servant boy Bob to wait on him in camp. We have met with a serious loss, considering the times, that of a cow. Going through to Summerville shortly for Alice. She is staying at Aunties.

[July] 6 Finished the 1st volume of Santa Fé Expedition, the other volume is lost on Edisto Island.

July 7 Started early this morning for Summerville in Mr. Stoney's carriage in company with his son. Got to Auntie's to breakfast. Cousin Lou, Alice, and I came back in the carriage to dinner to the Barrows.

July 8 There is fighting on Johns Island.

July 9 Heavy firing on Johns Island. [Brigadier] Gen' [B. H.] Robertson is in command. Our troops are driving the enemy from the Island. We are quite anxious to hear from Dade; do not know whether he is there yet or gone to Pocotaligo. Mr. Fripp is also there.

July 10 Sunday. Got some Mercury extras that brother sent us. The Rebel Troop are not there. There is heavy fighting going on on the Island. One hundred and ten (110) of our men are killed and wounded. A large number of the Yanks and negro troops have been killed and wounded. Gen' Robertson has driven them from the Island completely.

[July] 11 Began school to Ashe Seabrook again, Monday.

[July] 15 Have been going to school all this week. Sometimes walking (2 miles to Whiteville) and sometimes riding in the buggy or in a passing wagon from school. This evening Washy, George Hills, Charlie Motte, Haming Mikell and I went some in our buggy and some on horseback to Dr. Motte's place (Exeter) to take a swim. We got there after a good deal of trouble with our mule which we however shifted for one of the saddle horses that we soon put in the buggy and repaired to a little creek of Cooper River running up into the Dr's rice field. We stripped off and went in I having previously brought a large barn door step. While we were thus engaged Charley Motte went out too far and could not get back. We saw him sinking and he hollered for us to come for him. I instantly shoved the large board out to him which he desperately caught and George Hills swam out and took him around the waist and I took the other end of the board and waded to shore with them. We all got home without further accident however.

[July] 18. Pa kept us from going to school to send me to look for the cows which had strayed off. I found them near one of the pineland cabins. Drove them home and went afterwards to our place. Came back to the village via Whiteville. Our schoolmaster had no school today much to my delight, found him and George Hills making shoes.

July 20. While in school today a pouring rain came down. Mr. Porcher³³ from Pinnopolis stopped at our school house out of the rain, to or from camp.

July 21 Have a severe cold from walking through the rain and wet yesterday.

[July] 22 Did not go to school today.

[July] 23 Heard heavy firing all of last night. This evening Dwight Wescoat came up to see us. Poor fellow, he has gone through more battles and hard service, hard times and sickness than enough. We have not seen him for a long time. He is very thin and emaciated and quite sick.

July 24 Sunday. Got an extra. Glorious news from Atlanta, Ga. Signal defeat of Sherman's whole army. Capture of 25 cannons and 7 stands of colours. Hardee at work in the enemy rear, etc.

July 27 Dwight and Pa went to town.

[July] 30 Julius Wescoat came up to see us. He has but shortly returned from Virginia with a severe wound below the knee. He is captain of the St. Paul's Rifles. Walks on crutches. Was acting as Major at the time he was wounded.

July 31 Went to Church.

August 1 [1864]. Julius went back to town where his family reside. Brother went back with him.

[August] 6 I went down to town this morning on the train expecting to enjoy myself in the city and buy some things, but my chickens that I

³³ Probably Percival Porcher. The touching story of his death on a battlefield in Virginia, and how his faithful servant Robert managed to bring the body home to the young widow, is told in H. E. Ravenel, *Ravenel Records* (Atlanta, 1898), pp. 67-68.

expected to sell when I got there got lost on the train by a fit of absence of mind on my part and I had to borrow money from Brother who is in the Mercury office to bring me back. Went to the Museum. Came back this evening.

[August] 7 Went to Church this evening. Mr. Olmstead, our pastor, preaches in the evenings for the negroes.

August 10 Cousin Anna Wescoat from Summerville and Cousin Susan Wescoat from Glen Springs came up this evening on the train to see us. They, like the rest of us, are refugees. They have just lived at the above named places since the war. I went down with our buggy for them to the station.

[August] 12 All of us boys summed up courage enough to ask Ashe Seabrook for a holiday. Charlie Motte asked. He said we might have it for one week if our parents had no objections. Of course we got it.

[August] 13 Went round in the Village to see the Mikells. Brother came from town. Commenced (The Wild Sports in the South)

August 14 Sunday. Staid at home and saw to one of our sick servants, Maum Hannah. Hear that Dade is sick down at Pocotaligo, where the company is stationed.

August 15 Pa went down to Pocotaligo to see about Dade and also to try and get a sick furlough and bring him up. Washy and I went to Pa's place. Rain caught us coming back.

August 16. Charlie M[otte] and I went to the blacksmith's, his horse in our buggy. He staid to dinner with me.

August 17 Went to ride about the village with the boys (Mottes).

[August] 18 Went to the place in the cart, carried saddle and bridle and rode our colt back. Going to take him into service. Now he is very small but quite old enough to ride. Pa came up. He left Dade in town at Mrs. Wescoats. He is too weak to come today—will be up tomorrow.

[August] 19 Dade came up this evening. He is quite thin and weak. Quite glad that he is with us in his sickness, as no one would take care of him.

August 21 Went to Church in the morning. Rained so that we could not go in the evening.

August 23 Pa would not let us go to school because varioloid [fever] is in the Village. Went down to Gaillard's Station with Cousin Anna and Susan Wescoat. Sister Adeline also went to the city.

[*August*] 24 Mr. Fripp and Sister A. came up from the city this evening.

JOHN EDWARDS AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS*

By MARY PRINGLE FENHAGEN

(Continued from January)

CHAPTER II

9

Rebecca Bee Edwards (1, 2) was married on November 24, 1808, to George Barksdale of Christ Church Parish by the Rev. Mr. Gadsden.¹ On March 4 (year uncertain) James Edwards Barksdale, son of George and Rebecca Barksdale, was baptised at the Circular Church but no children survived.² No children are mentioned by George Barksdale in his will of September 6, 1814, proved November 1, 1814.³ His wife and James Fisher Edwards are executors. He also mentions a deceased brother, Thomas Jones Barksdale⁴ and a sister Elizabeth B. Pickens.⁵ Rebecca Barksdale survived her husband many years, her will being recorded in Will Book 1851-1856. The Rev. A. H. Missildine, in a sketch of the Circular Church, said that during her life, Mrs. Rebecca Barksdale was a valuable contributor.⁶

10

James Fisher Edwards (1, 2) married January 19, 1809, (1) Sarah Barksdale, only daughter of Sarah and Dr. Thomas Harrison McCalla who served Charleston for many years as alderman, and as intendant in 1810. Sarah B. Edwards, baptized at the Circular Church, January 1, 1790, died less than a month after her marriage, on February 4, 1809, after a severe illness of three days.⁷ In 1811 James Fisher Edwards acquired at a distress sale "Paradise", 69 acres on Charleston Neck, held by Dr. David Ramsay from 1792.⁸ Edwards married (2) Mary Gadsden. Her miniature painted by Charles Fraser was exhibited by the Carolina Art Association in 1936

* On page 19 of the January installment, the name of Susanna Simmons is misspelled.

¹ Salley, *Marriage Notices in Chas. Courier 1803-1808*, p. 63, Christopher Edwards Gadsden, first cousin of Rebecca Edwards, became rector of St. Philip's in 1810, and was Bishop of South Carolina from 1840 until his death on June 24, 1852.

² This *Magazine*, XXXIII, 217.

³ CPC, Will Book 1807-1818, p. 1148.

⁴ This *Magazine*, XXVI, 57. Thomas J. Barksdale married Feb. 11, 1800, Ann, daughter of Ann (Peyre) and Thomas Ashby (died 1804), and died Oct. 12, 1806, in his twenty-eighth year, in Christ Church Parish. *Ibid.*, XXX, 124.

⁵ Ezekiel Pickens married Elizabeth Barksdale, Jan. 5, 1807. *Ibid.*, XXXIII, 46.

⁶ *Chas. Year Book*, 1882, p. 392.

⁷ This *Magazine*, XXXII, 285; XXXIII, 49, 159; XXXII, 287.

⁸ *Ibid.*, XIX, 40.

and at the same time a miniature of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. James F. Edwards, Jr., (Screven), painted by Henry Bounetheau.⁹

John Edwards, Jr., merchant, Beaufort, and younger contemporary of John Edwards (1), on December 6, 1773, married at Beaufort Mary, daughter of George Barksdale of Spring Island. John Edwards, jr., was appointed in 1775 by the Council of Safety to receive for them flour and rice at Beaufort. When he died December 10, 1787, he was living in Charleston and at that time a member of the legislature.¹⁰ His will of March 22, 1780, proved December 29, 1787, mentions besides his wife Mary Cochran Edwards, two sons, George and John, and one daughter Mary.¹¹ In 1788 his widow was living at 22 South Battery¹² but retained her plantation at Spring Island, Beaufort District, where she died July 7, 1791, leaving three small children.¹³ Her will of November 25, 1790, proved September 2, 1791, names executors friend George Barksdale, and Thomas Jones of Charleston; witnesses were Mary Hamdin, Peter Bounetheau, Thomas Harrison McCalla.¹⁴ George Edwards married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas and Mary Barksdale of Christ Church Parish. He acquired 14 Legare Street, Charleston, in 1816, and sold it in 1835, having added the beautiful fence and ironwork which bears his initials.¹⁵ In 1817 he still owned Spring Island plantation in Beaufort area. He had two sons at least, Thomas Barksdale Edwards, baptized May 5, 1802, and George Barksdale Edwards, who died July 1860 in his fifty-first year. His wife Elizabeth B. Edwards died April 23, 1832, aged fifty-nine years and two months. George Edwards married second on July 3, 1833,¹⁶ Mrs. Henrietta Aiken, who died in Paris September 7, 1848, aged sixty-three years.¹⁷ George Edwards is buried beside his first wife in the burying ground of the Barksdale family on Oakland plantation in Christ Church Parish.

No relationship exists between the two John Edwards, but their inter-

⁹ *An Exhibition of Miniatures owned in South Carolina and Miniatures of South Carolinians owned elsewhere* (Charleston, 1936) Nos. 15, 72.

¹⁰ A. S. Salley (ed.), *Marriage Notices in the South Carolina Gazette and Country Journal* (Charleston, 1904) p. 25; this *Magazine*, XI, 101; IX, 185; LI, 102.

¹¹ CPC, Will Book 1786-1793, p. 216.

¹² This *Magazine*, LI, 166. Smith, *Dwelling Houses of Charleston* (Philadelphia, 1917) p. 191. At a slightly later date the Ashe family owned several lots and houses in this part of South Battery.

¹³ This *Magazine*, XXI, 81.

¹⁴ CPC, Will Book 1786-1793, p. 935.

¹⁵ This *Magazine*, XXI, 75; Smith, *Dwelling Houses*, pp. 211-221.

¹⁶ This *Magazine*, XLIV, 14; XXXIII, 312; XXI, 75; L, 104.

¹⁷ Epitaph of James Lingard Wyatt, St. Philip's churchyard, Charleston.

marrying with Barksdales complicated the matter for later students of family history.

11

Edward Holmes Edwards (1, 2) received two slaves as a bequest from his aunt Mary Edwards, whose will was proved June 10, 1814. He was admitted to the Bar in Charleston in 1816. In 1824, the widow of Thomas Parker conveyed to him 600 acres of "Woodlands", in the Goose Creek neighborhood, which soon changed hands again.¹⁸ He died April 14, 1843, aged forty-eight years. His tombstone in St. Philip's churchyard says he was a member of city council, of the state legislature,¹⁹ and major-general of the 2nd Division of state militia. Beside him is the stone of his only child, Mrs. Rebecca E. Gough, who died February 21, 1846, aged twenty-seven years and three months.

12

John D. Edwards (1, 3) graduated in 1814 from the South Carolina College, where he was a schoolmate of John Belton O'Neill. O'Neill writes most sympathetically of him and the misfortunes that pursued him through life.²⁰ At the age of twenty-one, he fought a duel with Dennis O'Driscoll, both were badly wounded, and only Edwards survived. As an aftermath, O'Driscoll's second in the duel, Thomas Mellichamp, died of dysentery contracted at the time of the duel. Shortly after, young Charles Graves, Jr., was killed by the same pistols during a target practice. Edwards was admitted to the Bar in Charleston on May 7, 1818. He practised in Walterboro and for a time in Barnwell. He was several times a member of the legislature, and was solicitor of the Southern Circuit 1816-1848. He married Abigail Swift in Charleston, and had two daughters and three sons. His wife predeceased him, dying about the time that Edwards was financially ruined because of having imprudently endorsed a friend's note. He died about 1857.²¹

¹⁸ *This Magazine*, XXIX, 81.

¹⁹ Edwards was a representative from St. Philip's and St. Michael's in 1836. Poinsett in letters dated April 1837, from Washington, says he fears that Edwards or Toomer (Joshua W.) may seek his seat in the Senate, vacated when he went into Jackson's cabinet as Secretary of War. Poinsett wishes that Gov. Bennett would announce his own candidacy at once so as to thwart their hopes—Edwards is "out of the question" and Toomer has not deserved so well as Bennett. *Ibid.*, XLII, 160, 162.

²⁰ O'Neill, *Bench and Bar*, II, 102, 567.

²¹ *This Magazine*, XXXVI, 45, 46, 48, 114; XLIII, 167, 170, 171; LI, 19, 78, 85, 162. Attorney for the vestry of St. Bartholomew's Parish on various occasions, on April 28, 1833, he is called Col. John D. Edwards.

13

Sarah Amelia Edwards (1, 3) married Malachi Ford, planter at the Round O, Colleton County, March 25, 1823.²² Malachi was the son of Malachi Ford, born April 29, 1762, who married April 5, 1787, Margaret Ann Sanders.²³ Commissioned by Governor Bennett in 1822 as captain of the Horse Shoe Company, Thirteenth Regiment, Third Brigade of state militia, Ford's promotions to colonel and general may be traced in minutes of the vestry of St. Bartholomew's Parish, of which body he became a member in 1825. He took an active interest in affairs of the parish until his death.²⁴ His wife predeceased him, being dead on January 10, 1837, when a substitution of trustees in her marriage settlement was made. Malachi Ford with John D. Edwards became trustees in place of H. A. De Saussure. Malachi died at his home in Walterboro on March 11, 1840²⁵ and John D. Edwards became sole trustee for the children, all minors.

I Henry William Ford, born February 3, 1824. He graduated from the Medical College of the State of South Carolina, class of 1847. He died April 12, 1854, and is buried in St. Philip's churchyard.

II Mary Burnett Ford, born July 13, 1825, died October 23, 1885, buried in St. Philip's churchyard beside her brother; unmarried.

III Joseph Malachi Ford, born June 24, 1827, died February 26, 1762, buried at Red Hill Plantation near Walterboro; married Rebecca Henrietta Pinckney, spinster, May 14, 1849, with H. W. Ford acting as trustee.²⁶

15 IV Jane Edwards Ford, born March 31, 1829, died April 14, 1866,²⁷ buried in Trinity Churchyard, Columbia; married the Rev. James Maxwell Pringle, January 1, 1849.²⁸

²² Marriage Settlements, VIII, 466.

²³ Bible records. Miscellaneous Records, Historical Commission (here cited as Misc. Rec.) V. D, p. 69: Sarah Sanders, of St. Paul's Parish, in will Sept. 13, 1797, mentions granddaughters Margaret Ann Ford, Elizabeth Sanders Ford, and grandsons James Moore Ford, Joseph Slann Ford, and McPherson John Ford who died before 21 years. This record is incomplete as other children were born after her death. *Ibid.*, V. B, p. 173: A power of attorney, April 12, 1800, to James Sanders Guignard states that Margaret Ann, wife of Malachi Ford, and Elizabeth, wife of John Gabriel Guignard, were sole heirs of their mother Sarah Sanders, and at that time they made James Sanders Guignard their attorney. This power of attorney, copied in full, may be seen in M. L. Webber's file on Ford at the South Carolina Historical Society.

²⁴ This *Magazine*, LI, LII. Malachi Ford was elected Commissioner in Equity in Colleton County in Dec. 1824. Misc. Rec. M, 5B, p. 304.

²⁵ Date from Jesse C. de Treville through Gen. C. P. Summerall.

²⁶ Register of St. Jude's Church, Walterboro. Marriage Settlements, XVII, p. 141.

²⁷ Epitaph.

²⁸ Bible record.

V Edward T. (P. ?) Ford and wife S. Ford had daughter Sarah Slann Ford, born March 3, 1857.²⁹

14

Alexander L. Edwards (1, 3) was admitted to the Bar in Columbia in 1829. He married on February 10, 1830, Rachel M. Ford, his sister Sarah Amelia's sister-in-law. John D. Edwards and Malachi Ford were trustees, and N. B. Screven and Francis M. Hext witnesses, of the marriage settlement.³⁰ Alexander L. Edwards died March 25, 1839, and is buried at Holy Trinity Episcopal Churchyard, Grahamville.³¹ His widow is said to have been second wife of James Porcher of Bluffton, and to have left no children.³²

15

Jane Edwards Ford (1, 3, 13) married January 1, 1849, the Rev. James Maxwell Pringle,³³ born September 5, 1822,³⁴ youngest child of Robert Alexander Pringle and Sarah McKewn (Maxwell) his wife. He attended the Grammar School of the College of Charleston in 1834. In 1840 he was a student at the College.³⁵ In 1844 he graduated from the Medical College of South Carolina; his thesis was entitled "Probable Influence of the Imagination on the Development of the Human Organism". He then studied for the Episcopal ministry, and in August 16, 1847, the Rev. Joseph R. Walker, rector of St. Helena, offered him a post as Missionary assistant at six hundred dollars a year.³⁶ Mr. Pringle declined and went to Zion Church, in the sandhills of Richland County, organized in 1845 by neighboring planters.³⁷ This parish, offshoot of a chapel built in 1820 by William Clarkson for his Negroes, had always served a few whites.³⁸ The

²⁹ When minor children of Malachi and Sarah A. Ford were listed in a codicil to her marriage settlement, she being dead, Jan. 10, 1837, Edward's second initial appears as T., but St. Jude's Register when he is listed as parent of Sarah Slann Ford, gives it as P.

³⁰ Marriage Settlements, XI, 9; XII, 193 (codicil).

³¹ This *Magazine*, XLI, 94. A misprint says Alexander L. Edwards is in his eighty-first year, instead of thirty-first. See baptismal record.

³² Information supplied by Gen. Summerall.

³³ Bible record.

³⁴ This *Magazine*, XLVII, 139, notes 54, 55; *ibid.*, 142, notes 82, 83. St. Philip's Register and epitaph, Sarah McKewn Maxwell Pringle, b. Feb. 4, 1791, d. Feb. 19, 1874.

³⁵ J. H. Easterby, *A History of the College of Charleston* (1935), pp. 283, 317.

³⁶ Pringle Papers owned by Ashmead F. Pringle.

³⁷ "Interesting History of Zion Church, Eastover," *The Piedmont Churchman*, June 1934.

³⁸ This *Magazine*, XXVII, 35. William Clarkson married Elizabeth Anderson Harris on or about Dec. 30, 1794, marriage settlement on record at the Historical Commission. William Clarkson's death is recorded on large tablet on west wall just inside St. Paul's Church, Charleston. He died Sept. 12, 1825, aged 64 years.

son of William Clarkson of the same name had married Amelia Garden Pringle, born October 20, 1812, died February 1893, sister of J. Maxwell Pringle. William Clarkson, Mr. Pringle's brother-in-law, who died August 8, 1854, aged fifty years, leaving a large family, was one of the original vestry of Zion Church.³⁹

Mr. Pringle was nine years at Zion Church. About 1855 he accepted a call from a group who desired to form a new congregation in Columbia. The Church of the Mediator was built and paid for by his congregation just prior to the burning of the city in 1865. After the war, congregations having shrunk, there was no need for another church in Columbia so it was decided not to rebuild.⁴⁰ Jane E. Ford Pringle died April 14, 1866, and is buried in the Clarkson lot in Trinity churchyard, Columbia.⁴¹ Mr. Pringle accepted a call from St. Paul's Church in Henderson, Kentucky. His wife's sister, Mary Burnet Ford, went with the family and remained to rear the children.

Henderson like other border communities sympathized with the south, but escaped invasion and occupation except for sporadic raids. At the war's end, the town recovered quickly, and the Rev. Mr. Pringle found there a warm welcome. Three of the Pringle children married into the town, leaving many descendants, one of whom, Sarah Barret Neel, has collaborated in this genealogy.

A fourth child, Mary Ford Pringle, married her first cousin, Ernest Henry Pringle, and returned to Charleston to live. The Rev. Mr. Pringle spent his last years with her, preaching each Sunday, supplying where needed.⁴² He died October 26, 1905, and is buried in the lot of his ancestor Commissary Garden, in St. Philip's churchyard. His epitaph states that he was for fifty-six years an active minister of the Episcopal Church.

Mr. Pringle had a strong interest in the history of South Carolina and of his family. He is mentioned in each preface of the *Documentary Histories of the Revolution*, of Dr. R. W. Gibbes as having contributed to them. The Pringle family papers owned by Ashmead F. Pringle were preserved entirely through his efforts. He resumed correspondence with the elder branch of the family in Edinburgh, which had been allowed to lapse. He kept up his interest in Latin, writing at the age of sixty an essay that he sent his old friend William James Rivers. The essay has disappeared but Mr.

³⁹ William Clarkson's tombstone, Trinity Churchyard, Columbia.

⁴⁰ Obituary of J. Maxwell Pringle, *Church and Home* (Henderson, Ky.) Nov. 25, 1905.

⁴¹ This *Magazine*, XLVII, 142, note 83, gives incorrect death date for Jane E. F. Pringle.

⁴² Mr. Pringle never read his sermons, and was an advocate of the short sermon, terming those who talked longer than twenty minutes "windbaggers".

Pringle kept Professor Rivers' letter of comment. When he went to Kentucky, his oldest daughter was about sixteen and his sixth and youngest child a baby in arms.

- 16 I Sarah Amelia Pringle, born about 1850.
- 17 II Ann Elise Pringle, born October 18, 1851, in Richland County, S. C.
- III Harriet Johnston Pringle, born July 3, 1853, died January 9, 1856, buried in St. Philip's churchyard.⁴³
- 18 IV Mary Ford Pringle, born May 18, 1854, in Columbia.
- 19 V Clara Alexandria Pringle, born January 14, 1857, in Columbia.
- VI William Clarkson Pringle, born September 5, 1858, died August 28, 1859, buried in St. Philip's churchyard.
- 20 VII Henry Fowles Pringle, born November 18, 1862, in Columbia.
- 21 VIII James Maxwell Pringle, born March 21, 1866, in Columbia.

16

Sarah Amelia Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married Bonner Nichols McCraven of Houston, Texas. After his death, she returned to Henderson, dying in January 1935. She is buried in Houston.

- 22 I Bonner Nichols McCraven.
- 23 II James Maxwell Pringle McCraven.

17

Ann Elise Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married November 18, 1873, in Henderson, Robert Callaway, son of William and Susan Henderson Soaper.⁴⁴ He was born in 1848, died January 1921, and is buried in Fernwood Cemetery. His wife died June 12, 1927.

- 24 I Jane Edwards Soaper, born November 19, 1874.
- 25 II William Henderson Soaper, born January 27, 1876.
- 26 III Annie Pringle Soaper, born August 1878.

⁴³ Named for eldest sister of J. Maxwell Pringle, Harriet Maxwell, b. March 4, 1811, married Jan. 22, 1829, Daniel Pinckney Johnstone. Marriage Settlements, X, 98, Historical Commission.

⁴⁴ Susan Henderson was daughter of Richard Henderson who married Feb. 19, 1807, Annie, dau. of Walter H. and Amelia Johnston Alves. Richard Henderson was son of Samuel Henderson, Jr., d. Dec. 16, 1816, aged seventy, and Elizabeth Callaway, d. Oct. 4, 1815, whose marriage Aug. 7, 1776, performed within the stockade of Transylvania Fort, Boonesborough, was the first in Kentucky. A. Henderson, *The Callaway and Henderson Families*, pp. 25, 27, 29.

- 27 IV Frances Henderson Soaper, born February 1880.
 28 V Robert Callaway Soaper, born September 28, 1892.

18

Mary Ford Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married August 30, 1880, in Henderson, Ernest Henry Pringle, associated with the Bank of Charleston. Their descendants were listed in this *Magazine*, XLVII. Mrs. Pringle was a pioneer in the preservation of historic Charleston. A charter member of the Colonial Dames, she was president when they purchased the colonial Powder Magazine, in 1902. In 1896 she suggested that the Colonial Dames transcribe early church registers and that St. Philip's be copied with a view to publication.⁴⁵

19

Clara Alexandria Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married October 25, 1876, in Henderson, Thomas Towles Barret, son of William Thomas Barret⁴⁶ and Betty Alves (Towles), his wife.⁴⁷ He was born July 28, 1853, died February 8, 1921. Clara Pringle Barret died August 15, 1918. Both are buried in Henderson.

- 29 I William Thomas Barret, born February 11, 1878.
 30 II Clara Pringle Barret, born January 7, 1880.
 31 III Sarah Maxwell Barret, born December 7, 1881.
 32 IV Maxwell Pringle Barret, born September 13, 1886.
 33 V Elizabeth Ford Barret, born May 31, 1894.
 34 VI Mary Pringle Barret, born August 20, 1900.

20

Henry Fowles Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married in Henderson, Lorena, daughter of James and Colie (Lockett) Alves. She was born in 1863 and died November 16, 1893. Their only child Arabella Pringle, born November 29, 1889, baptized May 2, 1890, died in infancy, and is buried beside her mother in Fernwood Cemetery, Henderson. Henry F. Pringle died March 6, 1921, and is buried in St. Philip's churchyard.

21

James Maxwell Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15) married June 18, 1895, in New York City, Marie Dorothea Juergens, born December 9, 1867, near Lubeck,

⁴⁵ Sarah C. Holmes von Kolnitz, *History of the South Carolina Society of Colonial Dames* pp. 7, 9.

⁴⁶ Evelyn M. Ownbey, *What Does America Mean to You?* (Chicago, 1942), a comprehensive Barret genealogy.

⁴⁷ *Henderson, Home of Audubon* (WPA American Guide Series), p. 103; *The Filson Club History Quarterly*, XXI, 1-20.

Germany; she died January 1937, in Scarsdale, New York. He died June 9, 1922. Both are buried at Mount Hope cemetery, Westchester.

- I James Maxwell Pringle, born March 6, 1896, New York City, married October 12, 1941, in Wanaque, New Jersey, Anne Marie Ryan, daughter of Duncan and Mary Anne (Kerley) Ryan, born August 21, 1909, in West Orange, New Jersey. No issue.
- 35 II Henry Fowles Pringle, born August 23, 1897, New York City.

22

Bonner Nichols McCraven (1, 3, 13, 15, 16) married—and lives in Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

- I Isabel McCraven, born about 1924.
- II Margaret Bladin McCraven, born about 1927, married July 20, 1946, in Glen Ridge, New Jersey, Fred Joseph Seufert, Jr.

23

James Maxwell Pringle McCraven (1, 3, 13, 15, 16) married ——— — — and died in New York City, December 30, 1952.

- I Vivian McCraven.

24

Jane Edwards Soaper (1, 3, 13, 15, 17) married November 18, 1896, in Henderson, John Hunter Hanna, son of Dr. William McAfee and Mary Virginia (Matthews) Hanna. He was born December 9, 1871, graduated from Princeton University in 1892, with a degree in civil engineering. He became president of the Capital Transit Company in Washington, D. C.⁴⁸

- I Nancy Pringle Hanna, born December 25, 1898, unmarried.
- 36 II William McAfee Hanna, born January 1902.
- III John Hunter Hanna, born December 10, 1903, unmarried.
- 37 IV Robert Callaway Hanna, born February 5, 1906.
- 38 V Francis Henderson Hanna, born May 26, 1908.
- VI Jane Edwards Hanna, born August 16, 1910, unmarried.

25

William Henderson Soaper (1, 3, 13, 15, 17) married February 25, 1904, in Henderson, Lucy Henderson, daughter of Stephen K.⁴⁹ and Marianna (Soaper) Sneed. She was born November 15, 1875, and died July 31, 1921.

⁴⁸ *Who's Who in America*, XVI, 1006.

⁴⁹ *Henderson*, p. 44, Stephen K. Sneed was the son of Dr. Richard Henderson Sneed who emigrated from North Carolina in 1849, with his wife and children. Marianna Soaper was a sister of Robert Callaway Soaper (17).

- I Marianna Sneed Soaper, born April 16, 1905, died November 24, 1917.
- II Elise Pringle Soaper, born June 25, 1906, died July 24, 1907.
- III Richard Henderson Soaper, born December 19, 1907.
- IV Stephen Sneed Soaper, born March 26, 1913.

26

Annie Pringle Soaper (1, 3, 13, 15, 17) married June 3, 1908, in Henderson, John Cook Worsham, son of Florence (Rhorer) and Andrew Jackson Worsham (born May 25, 1877, died September 30, 1939). Annie Worsham died March 4, 1944, and is buried beside her husband in Henderson.

- I John Cook Worsham, born May 13, 1911.

27

Frances Henderson Soaper (1, 3, 13, 15, 17) married September 30, 1922, in Henderson, John Alves, son of Joseph Oscar and Julia Tapscott (Alves) Clora. He was born March 22, 1892. No issue.

28

Robert Callaway Soaper (1, 3, 13, 15, 17) married November 28, 1928, Edith, daughter of Gillie Robert and Viola (Walker) Wilson. She was born February 10, 1904.

- I Anne Pringle Soaper, born June 6, 1930.
- II Robert Callaway Soaper, born June 6, 1932.

29

William Thomas Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married (1) on August 1, 1904, Edna Lee, daughter of Ella Burdette (Letcher) and Dr. Benjamin Rush Helm. She was born July 10, 1884, and died February 9, 1921; and is buried in Henderson. He married (2) on February 27, 1925, in Memphis, Tennessee, Norma Eugenea, daughter of Evander Locke and Mary Jane (Burrow) Macgowan. She was born March 31, 1878. No issue by second wife. William Thomas Barret died February 27, 1944, and is buried in Henderson.

- I William Thomas Barret, born January 20, 1909, in Henderson.
- II Betty Eldridge Barret, born February 6, 1916, in Vanceburg, Kentucky. She married January 3, 1942, in Henderson, William Haynes Nall, son of Elizabeth (McCoy) and William Haynes Nall. He was born June 13, 1915, in Owensboro, Ky.

39. III Alexander Buchanan Barret, born January 15, 1919, in Henderson.

30

Clara Pringle Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married September 27, 1904, in Henderson, Harry Thornton Lyne, son of Henry Lyne and Anne Kelley. He was born July 7, 1874, in Henderson and died December 6, 1941; buried in Muskogee County, Oklahoma.

- I Harry Barret Lyne, born October 31, 1908, in Henderson. He married August 30, 1941, in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, Buelah Mae, daughter of Joseph Floyd Allen and Maudine Lawson Hanks, his wife. She was born April 22, 1910, in Canehill, Arkansas.
- II Thomas Barret Lyne, born December 22, 1913, in Muskogee County, Okla.
- 40 III Anne Kelly Lyne, born April 25, 1917, in Muskogee County, Okla.

31

Sarah Maxwell Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married May 20, 1914, in Henderson, William Vickers Neel, M.D., son of John Wesley Neel and Elizabeth Vickers, his wife. He was born February 8, 1878 in Union County, Kentucky.

- 41 I Clara Pringle Barret Neel, born November 21, 1918, in Henderson.

32

Maxwell Pringle Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married July 21, 1917, in Santa Cruz, California, Margaret Strother, daughter of Elijah Garth Sebree and Margaret Strother Banks, his wife.⁵⁰ She was born November 22, 1891, in Henderson. Maxwell Pringle Barret died December 21, 1932, in Phoenix, Arizona, and is buried in Henderson.

- 42 I Maxwell Pringle Barret, born September 8, 1918, in San Francisco.
- II Margaret Strother Barret, born February 7, 1920, in Phoenix, Ariz.

33

Elizabeth Ford Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married May 17, 1921, in Henderson, George Becker, son of Theodore A. and Amelia (Cassin) Becker. He was born August 13, 1886, in Louisville, Kentucky.

⁵⁰ Henderson, p. 93.

- I George Barret Becker, born January 7, 1923, in Henderson.
- II Thomas Barret Becker, born February 7, 1925, in Silver Creek, N. Y. A second lieutenant in the A.A.F., navigator on a Liberator bomber, he was killed in action, March 19, 1945, over Siam, and was buried in United States Military Cemetery, Barrackpore, India.⁶¹
- III William Henry Becker, born March 5, 1927, in Silver Creek, N. Y.

34

Mary Pringle Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19) married September 19, 1925, in Boston, Massachusetts, Greene Smith Fitz-Hugh, M.D., born August 1, 1896, in Henderson, son of William Hughs Fitz-Hugh and Emmie (Alves), his wife.

- I Pringle Fitz-Hugh, born December 7, 1930, in Boston.
- II William Hughs Fitz-Hugh, born August 11, 1936, in Boston.

35

Henry Fowles Pringle (1, 3, 13, 15, 21) married (1) on September 14, 1926, in New York City, Helena Huntington, born December 9, 1901, in Peekskill, N. Y., daughter of Charles Huntington Smith, born July 6, 1861, in Hinsdale, N. H., and Anna Marion (Sykes), his wife, born in Peekskill, August 26, 1865, and married April 6, 1896. Henry F. Pringle's career as a writer is covered in *Who's Who*. He was divorced and married (2) on May 23, 1944, Katherine Douglas. No issue by second wife.

- I Margot Helena Pringle, born June 10, 1932, in New York City.
- II Robert Maxwell Pringle, born November 12, 1936, in New York City.

36

William McAfee Hanna (1, 3, 13, 15, 17, 24) married June 29, 1929, in Schenectady, N. Y., Elizabeth, born February 13, 1903, daughter of Samuel Barret Stewart and Mary (Schoolcraft), his wife.

- I Nancy Pringle Hanna, born June 14, 1930.
- II John Hunter Hanna, born November 4, 1933.
- III William McAfee Hanna, born September 10, 1941.

37

Robert Callaway Hanna (1, 3, 13, 15, 17, 24) married June 17, 1932, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, Alice Porter, born June 23, 1911, daughter of William Page Yarnelle and Clara (Porter) his wife.

⁶¹ *The Medina Daily Journal*, New York, March 29, 1945.

- I Robert Callaway Hanna, born March 14, 1933.
- II Lucy Jane Hanna, born October 14, 1935.
- III Peter Hanna, born February 14, 1940.

38

Francis Henderson Hanna (1, 3, 13, 15, 17, 24) married January 13, 1940, in Rome, Georgia, Polly, born February 14, 1917, daughter of Charles Nicolas Featherston and Marie (Cumming) his wife.

- I Marie Cumming Hanna, born October 29, 1942.

39

Alexander Buchanan Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19, 29) married March 3, 1944, in Henderson, Catherine Viola, daughter of Robert William Johnson and Margaret Edna (Hite), his wife.

- I Elicia Barret, born October 22, 1944, in Henderson.

40

Anne Kelly Lyne (1, 3, 13, 15, 19, 30) married March 5, 1939, in Fort Smith, Arkansas, Francis Richard Pitts, son of Zelgar Hassell Pitts and Vinnie (Livesey) his wife. He was born October 26, 1912, in Paragould, Ark.

- I Thomas Richard Pitts, born November 4, 1940, in Muskogee, Okla.
- II Francis Fremont Pitts, born September 21, 1944.

41

Clara Pringle Barret Neel (1, 3, 13, 15, 19, 31) married April 18, 1942, in Henderson, George Francis Mahoney, son of Captain Joseph Aloysius Mahoney, U.S.N., and Winifred Catherine (Leonard), his wife. He was born March 8, 1919 in Washington, D. C.

- I George Barrett Mahoney, born July 31, 1944, in Henderson.

42

Maxwell Pringle Barret (1, 3, 13, 15, 19, 32) married December 18, 1943, in Lexington, Kentucky, Ada Julia, daughter of Joseph Eversole Johnson and Ada Julia (Johnston), his wife. She was born April 13, 1922, in Lexington.

- I Maxwell Pringle Barret, born December 25, 1944, in Lexington.

SOME LETTERS OF THE BARNARD ELLIOTT HABERSHAM FAMILY 1858-1868*

Contributed by SARAH AGNES WALLACE

(Continued from January)

There are no more wartime letters in the Habersham collection, although there are family letters up to the year 1892. The three sons of the Reverend Barnard Elliott Habersham, like many other Southerners, decided to migrate to Brazil. Encouraged by advertisements of steamship companies and land agents, the migration from the South to Mexico and Brazil had begun before the war. In Brazil, the Emperor Dom Pedro, capitalists, merchants and planters, realized the need for intelligent settlers to help develop the rich resources of their country. At the close of the War of Secession, when Southerners returned to find their homes and plantations in ruins, their slave labor and capital gone, pride as well as necessity drove them to seek their fortunes in a new land. Of the eight or ten thousand who sailed from New Orleans, half were destined for Rio de Janeiro.

Robert Habersham was the first of the brothers to go. He soon married an intelligent Portuguese girl, and had a little daughter. On Richard's arrival, Robert was ready to turn over his home and family to Richard's care, while he took young Frank off into the wilds as his assistant.

But the climate was torrid and humid; there were undrained swamps, insects, fevers, and no physicians within reach of homes in the jungle. Many of the emigrants died. Even when they survived, and their crops matured, there was no transportation to markets for their products. Those who could find the means returned to their ruined homes in the South, but descendants of a few are still found in Brazil.

The letters are missing which would make clear the fate of the three Habershams in Brazil. Richard died in 1868 and was buried in Rio de Janeiro. There is a record of a successful West Indian merchant named Robert Habersham. The Portuguese daughter of Robert was brought to her grandparents in America. Frank survived and later died in Portland, Oregon.

FRANK TO BARNARD ELLIOTT HABERSHAM

Richmond, Jan. 8th/66

Dear Father

I arrived here last Wednesday night after a most worrying journey having to cross 3 rivers in boats. I am having a splendid time. I called today on Mr. Woodbridge and delivered your letter to his daughter, he being unwell. I also went to hear him preach yesterday. Dr. Bolton thinks that I had

* From Mr. A. S. Salley have come two corrections for the October 1953 installment: On page 208, "Compton" Legion should have been Hampton Legion. On page 210, "Capt. M[illedge]" should have been Capt. M[anning]. Brown Manning of Clarendon was captain of Company C, Hampton Legion, in which Richard Wyll Habersham served.

better make my preparations to go to Brazil, for there's nothing for me or for anyone else to do here, not even the first engineer in Richmond or even in Va. (Maj. Myers). Channing has not been able to get anything to do, and there are hundreds of young men hanging around town for the want of some thing to do, but I am going up to the farm to see Channing and suppose by that time to hear from you. Richmond is being built up very rapidly and prettily and in fact I think the mechanical trade is the best of trades. I went to see about my application and was informed that it was not on file there and if it had gone to Bowen's office it never would be; but I don't think that is where it is gone and that I shall hear from it soon as it was put into influential hands. My fare from Manchester to Richmond came to \$27.50. Mr. Pollard¹⁸ of the Examiner is again in trouble for fighting in the Capitol. Tell Sister I have had my Photograph taken. Tell her Annie Anderson sends her love to her. I don't know whether she has forgotten her or not; and that Charlie says he is going to be married on 15th Feb. and will send her his ticket, hopes to see her soon.

Say to Douglas Manning that I delivered his letter, the same to the Brailsfords. It is very cold, even the *Virginians* say so. Dr. Bolton says the trip to Brazil will do me good and that I must take Bismuth. Some of the first young men in Richmond have to take the most common places, so that I see nothing else to do but to go. I will get my Photos tomorrow evening and will either send them this time or the next. Give my love to all and remember me to all my friends. Good-bye. Your Aff. son

FRANK HABERSHAM

RICHARD TO BARNARD ELLIOTT HABERSHAM

Parahyta de Seela, Brazil
June 12, '66

My dear Father,

I wrote you from Rio by last steamer, but only to inform you of my safe arrival here, telling you that I proposed writing again as soon as I could say anything of note or concerning certain matters relating to our future movements. I can only give you, of course, the result of my observations and inquiries so far, which in the main have inclined me favorably towards the country. There are many disagreeable things 'tis true, which you will have to encounter, such as little or no society unless we get an American colony. This the Rev. Ballard S. Hann is bending every energy towards, but as I have not seen him, I cannot say anything about him or his prospects of success. He is Director of the Province of San Paulo,

¹⁸ Alfred Edward Pollard, 1831-1872, editor of the Richmond *Examiner*, had studied law in Virginia and Baltimore, traveled to California and China, and studied for the ministry. Grant put him in solitary confinement.

appointed *by the Emperor*. So you see his authority is good and he is a responsible man so far as that goes, personally I can say nothing of him, but as I am under the impression that you know him, suppose that you can form some idea of the result of his endeavors and whether he will succeed in inducing emigrants to come out, or whether he is merely blowing a bubble. He told Frank who met him that he would have three vessels sailing from the ports of N[ew] O[rleans], Mobile, and Charleston, one each, for the purpose of bringing out emigrants, but did not say when, and that *this* Govt. paid the expenses to the province from the U.S. Another difficulty in the way of any profession is the total absence of all sympathy with anything like enterprise or progression, preferring the custom of the forefathers just as they are. This, however, will not affect us if things work out as we all wish, for the Emperor and Govt. encourage any thing that contributes towards the increase of the revenue, and an American colony cannot fail to do that, because the soil and climate are superb, water splendid, and forage for animals grows wild and in great abundance. They never use a plow here, and consequently the ground fails to yield its proper return. A hole scratched in the ground with 4 or 5 grains of corn thrown in, never worked or thinned out, is allowed to mature, and when ripe taken in and housed. Every thing else is done in the same way, and consequently the country just lies here abused by a race of people unworthy of it—fit only for merchants. A man can not starve here, for the fruit alone, with game, will support him if he has any energy at all.

I am told that the province of San Paulo will grow any and every variety of grain. Cattle can be raised without cost, and a great many varieties of fruit grown with little or no trouble. Another thing, Negroes can be bought (field hands) for from 700 to 900, and the Govt. allows any man to hold slave property after becoming a citizen. I shall make it my business to collect all the information on the subject and send it to you as soon as I can.

This is all the information relating to the country that I can give you now, but as regards the best way of bringing Mother and Sister out, I can only give you some of the facts in connection with the two lines of the boats, sail and steam, as I have ascertained, and let you decide which is best. By steam you pay \$200, gold, and get out in about 30 days. They have ice all the voyage thro', I am told, and stop at 3 or 4 places on the route. They are also better provided with lodging accommodations in the shape of room, attendance, &c (having one or two stewardesses) than the Sailers. Hugh Jenkins & Co. have 3 Barques sailing each from Balti[more] about 3 times a year at no regular periods, taking from 35 to 50 days for the trip—sometimes even more. It matters not at what time of the year,

for that makes no difference. The captains, I believe, are all nice men, fare good, but the cabin is small, which in bad weather is a great objection. The attendance is not very good for ladies. The fare is \$100 gold—it matters not how many. Bring nothing but personal effects, for it is more trouble than it is worth to undertake superfluous baggage or furniture. *A man who can economize can live on one half of what it costs in the U.S.* On the other hand, thousands of dollars can be spent with nothing to show for them.

April or March is probably the best month to leave the U.S.

I am doing nothing yet but trying to learn the language. French is very useful here.

Give my regards to the Whalys, and Mr. Treadwell at Mayfield. I suppose you see them sometimes.

With much love

Your Affti. Son
RICHARD.

ROBERT TO BARNARD ELLIOTT HABERSHAM

[On same sheet with Richard's]

[Parahyta de Seela, Brazil]

June 12, 1866]

My dear Father—

Richard has written you giving all the general information possible, and I will now go more into details which concern us all. I am ordered on an exploration into the interior. I expect to go about the 1st July, and will not return for 6 or 8 months. Frank goes with me. Richard will remain to take care of Mariquinha and the baby. In all probability I will take a house near Rio, more convenient and comfortable for many reasons than the one I now occupy, and Richard will remain there with Mariquinha, so that should you bring Mother and Sister out, you will find a home ready for you. You will not have to "rough it" at all. You will be near Rio, and can lie on your oars until you can decide where you will go. I must get an advance on my pay for outfit &c, and will leave my affairs in the hands of Baldwin. He will draw my salary, and look out for R[ichard] and Mariquinha, and when you come out you will find money ready for you in his hands. I am very anxious that you should come, get a Church, and farm in the Colony, and live there with Mother, Sister, Mariquinha, and Richard, while Frank and myself work in our profession—I am sure of work for several years to come for both of us. Should you come, we will all have but one home and one purse. It really seems that God sent me to Brazil to prepare a way for you. Frank is getting on well. Mariquinha and

Baby both well. Jn. promised to write to accompany this. Best love to all from

Your affec Son ROBERT.

Your likeness is excellent and I am very happy to get it.

RICHARD TO BARNARD ELLIOTT HABERSHAM

Rio de Janeiro, July 22nd, 1866.

My dear Father,

We have received your letter of May 17th from Augusta, and all wrote you by last mail. Brother and Frank left on Sunday last on a Govt. topographical survey into the province of Minas, expecting to be gone about 9 months. In the meantime I have agreed to take charge of the family consisting of wife, child, mother-in-law, and 5 servants, in consideration of which he agrees, after the first of July next, to appropriate annually to your use the sum of three thousand milries (equal to \$1500 gold), by which time he will have cleared himself of his debts. I have talked to him about his extravagance, and hope that I have convinced him of the importance of using more economy in the future. His income for the next twelve months is \$4800 (\$2400 Gold) of that, as he tells me, he uses \$3000 and appropriates \$300 every month towards the liquidation of his debts—the remainder I use for his family.

I am renting a lot of 8 to 10 acres, well fruited and wooded, with a nice plot for a garden on which I can make at least \$50 per month, tho' just now it is impossible to say precisely, and I *may be* mistaken in my estimate. At any rate, we all have clothing for 12 months to come, and living is very cheap. His Mother-in-law is remaining with us during our stay at this place, which I expect to occupy until you come out, and then we will decide upon our future movements, with reference to which I will speak hereafter. It is brother's wish that you should keep Mariquinha (Little Maria) with you for some years to come, while he finds for Frank, who he thinks by the time you come out will be making his own living. His wife is a very sweet girl, very intelligent, speaks French, English, and her native tongue, Portuguese, but fears that Mother will scold her for being a poor housekeeper. I tell her that Mother does not forget how young she married. She is healthy and has great capacity for making a good housewife under Mother's tuition. She has two young servants in her own right which will be very useful to you in a year or two, in fact one is now. I write all this both because it is Brother's wish that you should understand precisely how matters stand because it bears very materially upon our future movements, in that the \$3000 appropriation removes many difficulties, and I wish to relieve your mind of all apprehension, as it will give us the means of es-

establishing a home permanently. In seeing the baby you see Sister at her age—Golden hair and fair complexion.

About myself: I have here in my employ an old servant of brother's, who he says is a good gardener. I am going to try him, and if he is not as represented, discharge him and get one who is a gardener. I must plant for a profession, and this is the best country in the world to do it in, but my dear father, my fondest hope is to have my home with you—our interests to be *one*. I have looked into the subject of Machinery, but whatever it is at home, in this country it would be a false step for me as a beginner. Were I already a machinist, it would be a different matter, so after deciding to keep away from all such, I am taking advantage of every opportunity for learning everything of advantage connected with planting and believe that in this Empire, we can make for ourselves just such another home as our Southern ones were before 1860. Everything grows here spontaneously and all *the year round*. The Coffee tree bears after its 2nd or 3d year, and two crops a year is planted, ten feet apart, never receives any attention, and under that treatment yields about 21 pounds a year. It will bring 10 cents a pound. So that an acre gives an annual income of about \$450 a year. This is a low estimate and I believe can be relied upon. Would not our system of keeping the grass off improve it? The goats of this country are far superior to mutton, breed very fast, and are as hardy as the forest oak. Their milk is far superior to cow's, and is worth just twice as much for all purposes, each one yielding at least a quart a day. There is an abundance of fine cattle also. Mr. Dunn told me that he had bought three slaves, *good hands*, at \$500 apiece for his own plantation. A good many Americans are already here. Some have gone down to Sao Paulo to settle. You need have no fears on the subject of your rights, civil or religious. The Govt. guarantees all these to every one, and I believe that you will after a while have full opportunity for pursuing your ministerial calling. Mr. Dunn returns to the U.S. as soon as he can finish all preparatory arrangements here, and I think it would be well for you to see him. He told me that it was his intention to see you, whether he will do so, I can't say. Now, my dear Father, I have been at some trouble to obtain all this information for you by applying to persons upon whom I thought I could rely. I have met Mr. Hall but have not seen him for some time. You are right in supposing that brother's position is now fixed in this country. He stands among the first in his profession and now is a money-saving as well as a money-making man, would be wealthy in a few years. About young men getting work out here. I can tell them that their best chance is to unite themselves with some colony and make up their minds to use the axe and hoe, they then can't fail to succeed. But let them not delude themselves with the idea

that the superior talents and energy of our countrymen will insure work dropping into their hands, as has been frequently the case. I have sent Grandfather two orders for my money, and will now send a third enclosed. And now my dear Mother and Sister, it is not that I do not think of you that I don't write, but my letters are taken up with subjects that lead to a final reunion for all.

30th July. I am very much disappointed in that we have no American steamer this month. I came into the city today to get letters by it, but there are none, of course. Not wishing you to fail hearing from me, I send this by English st[eamer], via Southampton. Much love

Your affti. son
RICHARD.

(To be continued)

MARRIAGE AND DEATH NOTICES FROM THE CITY
GAZETTE OF CHARLESTON

Compiled by ELIZABETH HEYWARD JERVEY

(Continued from January)

Died, in Philadelphia, Mr. Samuel Sansom, aged 85, of the Society of Friends. (Monday, February 2, 1824.)

Died, in Lower Fayetteville, N. C., Mr. Joseph Prindle, aged 70, having followed the arduous and useful profession of schoolmaster in that vicinity for 40 years. In Onslow county, Dr. William French, aged 51. In Lincoln county, Dr. Henry S. Hunter, son of the Rev. H. H., aged 24. (Monday, February 2, 1824.)

Died, in Philadelphia, Mr. Daniel S. Book, in the 20th year of his age. . . . At Washington City, Mr. James Pettigrew, aged 40, President of the Typographical Society. At Goffstown, (N. H.), found dead in the road, Mr. Benjamin Stevens, aged 63, a man in easy circumstances, and kind to the poor; he never gave or received a cent of interest. His body was not cold when found, and he is supposed to have died in an apoplectic fit, while carrying a quarter of meat as a present to his minister. (Wednesday, February 4, 1824.)

Died, in Townsend (Mass.), Mr. Humphrey A. Champney, aged 62. Mr. C. had complained of a slight indisposition for several days, for which his physician prescribed bleeding. On opening the vein he suddenly fainted, and every exertion for his recovery proved ineffectual. . . . (Wednesday, February 4, 1824.)

Married on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Furman, James M. Bee, Esq. to Miss Eliza Matilda, daughter of the late Samuel Bell Esq., deceased, all of this city. (Thursday, February 5, 1824.)

Married at Providence (R. I.) Capt. Charles F. Bacon, of this city, to Mrs. Experience Thurber. (Thursday, February 5, 1824.)

A Jury of Inquest was impanelled on the 31st of January last, in Bedon's Alley, to enquire into the causes which led to the death of Ann Hooper, aged 22 years, a native of Halifax, England. From the evidence adduced to the Jury, they brought in their verdict, that the deceased

came to her death by intemperance, assisted with laudnum. John Michel, Coroner. (Thursday, February 5, 1824.)

Died, at Edinburgh, on the 20th October last, Mrs. Isabella Perrie, in the 68th year of her age, a native of Scotland, but for upwards of 30 years a valuable and highly respected member of this community. . . . In the relation of a parent she was without a superior, her affections naturally warm, were fixed in the liveliest manner on her beloved child, whose filial obedience was the brightest ray in the sunshine of her happiness, her consolation in affliction, and the only endeared object of her blessing in the awful hour of dissolution. . . . (Friday, February 6, 1824.)

Died, at Washington City, Mrs. Catherine Livingston DeBresson, wife of the French Secretary of Legation, and daughter of Judge Thompson, late Secretary of the Navy. The President, &c. &c. were invited to the funeral. (Friday, February 6, 1824.)

Died, Mr. Fontaine Maury, Clerk in the Department of State, in the 64th year of his age, a soldier of the Revolution under Fayette, and father of Capt. M. who died of the yellow fever in Com. Porter's squadron last summer. (Friday, February 6, 1824.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mr. George J. Lorent, deceased, are invited to attend his Funeral, from his late residence, at Mrs. Cochran's, in King-street, at 10 o'clock This Morning. (Friday, February 6, 1824.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late Robert Dubois, are invited to attend his Funeral from his late residence, forks of the road, King-street, This Morning, at 9 o'clock precisely. (Monday, February 9, 1824.)

The Relatives, Friends and Acquaintances of the late Mr. Daniel O'Hara, and of his sons Henry and A. H. O'Hara, are invited to attend the Funeral of the former, from his late residence No. 20, King-street, This Afternoon, at half past 3 o'clock, without further invitation. (Tuesday, February 10, 1824.)

Died, at Cheraw, Mr. Elkanah Talbot, of the house of S. Waring & Co., N. York. (Wednesday, February 11, 1824.)

Died, at Georgetown, (D. C.) Mr. Samuel Turner, chief clerk to the Secretary of the U. S. Senate. (Wednesday, February 11, 1824.)

Departed this life on Wednesday, 28th January, Rebecca Gourlay, aged 22 years. Thus was an amiable young woman cut off from her family and friends. She has left an only child, a mother, sister, and numerous relations and friends to lament her loss. . . . She was a dutiful child and affectionate wife, a kind mother, and a sincere friend. (Thursday, February 12, 1824.)

Died, near Georgetown, very suddenly, on Monday the 9th inst. Mr. James White, and on the Wednesday following, Mrs. Eliza, his wife, leaving four children to deplore their loss. Both apparently, enjoying perfect health, on Saturday last, and were in town. (Tuesday, February 17, 1824.)

Died, in Shrewsburg, M[as]s. Capt. Levi Pease, aged 84, an active patriot of the revolution. (Tuesday, February 17, 1824.)

Died, at Petersburg, Va. Gen. Joseph Jones, Collector of that port and a patriot of the Revolution. (Tuesday, February 17, 1824.)

Died, at New Brunswick, N. J. aged 67, James Schureman, Mayor of that town and formerly member of Congress. (Tuesday, February 17, 1824.)

Died, at Philadelphia, Mr. J. A. Bloquerst, aged 83, a revolutionary soldier. In Trinidad, Capt. William Gold, of the ship Gleaner, of New York. In Halifax Co., N. C. Col. Rhesa Reed. In England, on a visit, Mr. Henry Foxall, aged 64, proprietor of the celebrated cannon foundry at Georgetown, D. C. and a preacher of the Methodist persuasion. (Wednesday, February 18, 1824.)

Drowned at sea, 31st July last, in lat[itude] 58, 30 South, lon[gitude] 51, Mr. Albert Folger, aged 24, a son of widow Susan Folger, of Nantucket, and second officer of the British whale ship Seringgapatam. A boy had fallen overboard, and Mr. F. heroically leaped into the sea to save him; but as it was intensely cold, he was probably seized with cramp, having disappeared almost immediately. The boy was saved, as was also the surgeon, who had likewise sprung overboard after him. . . . (Wednesday, February 18, 1824.)

Died, on Monday, the 9th inst. in the 78th year of his age, Daniel O'Hara, Esq., a native of the County of Antrim, Ireland, but for many

years an eminent and distinguished merchant of this city. (Thursday, February 19, 1824.)

Died, at his residence, in Pendleton District on the 23d ult. after a painful and protracted illness, William Clarkson, Jun., formerly a merchant of this city, in the 48th year of his age. (Thursday, February 19, 1824.)

Married at Wadesborough, N. C. on Thursday, 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lance, Dr. John Gough Lance, to Miss Rosanna Troy, youngest daughter of Robert Troy, Esq. late Solicitor General of that State, deceased. (Saturday, February 21, 1824)

Died, on the 21st ult. in Salem township, Pa., Capt. Jeremiah Lochry, in the 93rd year of his age. He was one of the few who escaped the disastrous scenes of Braddock's defeat, In the year 1777, he acted as adjutant to a detachment of militia who were ordered to New-Jersey, under the command of Col. Lochry, his brother. . . . (Saturday, February 21, 1824.)

Married, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Henry, John Stiles Bird, to Mary, eldest daughter of William M'Elmoyle, all of this city. (Monday, February 23, 1824.)

Died, on the 19th inst. at his seat on James River in Chesterfield Va., Mr. William Martin in the 89th year of his age. He descended from the French Refugees, who in 1700, settled in Powhatan, on James River, on a grant of 10,000 acres of land from King William. He lived with his lady (who survives him) upwards of 63 years. It is somewhat singular, that this is the first corpse in his house, though it had been built about sixty years, that he never lost a child, though he raised nine, nor a grand-child, till after he had 19. (Monday, February 23, 1824.)

Died, at Woodbridge, C[onnecticu]t. three children, daughters of Mr. James Sherman, who were buried in one grave. The disease which destroyed them was the putrid sore throat. . . . (Monday, February 23, 1824.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late Mrs. Lucinda Pepoon and of Mr. Benjamin F. Pepoon and D. Perkins, are requested to attend the Funeral of the former from the residence of Mr. Perkins, No. 124 East-Bay, This Afternoon, at half past 4 o'clock, without a more particular invitation. (Thursday, February 26, 1824)

(To be continued)

STUDIES OF REBECCA AND CATHERINE EDWARDS FOR THE YEAR 1841

The following testimonial to the proficiency of his pupils from the Reverend Samuel Gilman, minister of the Second Independent (Unitarian) Church of Charleston, was presented to the South Carolina Historical Society by Mrs. Christopher Gadsden Howe. Rebecca and Catherine were daughters of John Edwards. Catherine later became the wife of the Right Reverend W. B. W. Howe, of the Diocese of South Carolina.

STUDIES OF MISSES REBECCA AND CATHERINE EDWARDS FOR ONE YEAR FROM JAN. 8, 1841 TO JAN. 8, 1842

1. Committed to memory the whole of Campbell's *Gertrude of Wyoming*, amounting to 92 stanzas, or 828 lines, as the Basis of a daily exercise in Reading, Recitation, English Parsing, and General Taste and Criticism.

Also, 276 lines in Campbell's *Pleasures of Hope*, for the same exercise, concluding that poem, from the former report of their studies.

2. Recited 127 pages of Willard & Woodbridge's *Large Geography*, with daily exercises on the Maps, and concluded the Book.

3. Recited 33 pages in Worcester's *Universal History*, and finished the Book.

4. Translated, corrected, and then fairly copied 72 pages from the French of the *Recueil*. (The copying off of this exercise has been for some time discontinued, on account of their correctness in translation.)

5. Committed 164 pages of Wanostrocht's *French Grammar*, including the correcting, committing, and reciting all the exercises.

6. Thoroughly studied 110 pages of Smith's *Arithmetic*, from Decimal Fractions to Evolution.

7. Recited 294 pages of Adams' *Moral Philosophy*, and finished the Book.

8. Thoroughly studied and recited 59 pages in Walker's *Geometry*.

9. Recited 337 pages of Kames' *Elements of Criticism*, and finished the Work.

10. Recited 71 pages Grund's *Natural Philosophy*.

11. Recited 60 pages in Murray's *Exercises*, accompanied with daily exercises in Reading with emphasis and propriety.

12. Recited 109 pages in Voltaire's *Charles 12th*, critically translating every word.

13. Thoroughly recited 100 pages of Andrews' *Latin Grammar*, including a few pages of parsing and translating exercises at the end.

14. Committed to memory and recited 84 pages of Bolman's *Phrases in French* conversation. Also, previous to this, committed a few pages in the *Recueil*, as an exercise in the French pronunciation and language, and employed several pages of the same book in listening to the French and turning it into English, or the English and turning it into French. Also, reading French.

15. Committed to memory from 3000 to 4000 words in Cobb's *English Lexicon*, in the order in which they stand, as the Basis of a Daily Exercise in Spelling, Definition, writing words on the Slate, and introducing words into conversation.

This exercise was continued through only half of the year, when they were relieved by being transferred into the Higher Class, and attended a Philological Exercise three times a week, consisting of writing difficult words on the slate, introducing words into conversation, and listening to various philological explanations.

16. Continued for nearly half the year Exercises in Handwriting, in order to give them an ease and elegance in that Branch, but without quite all the success I could wish, though not for the want of their taking pains.

17. Exercises every other day in Reviewing Arithmetic, and keeping its principles in mind.

18. An impressive text from scripture committed to memory every morning, and recited on the next at prayers.

19. Exercises once a fortnight in English Compositions, consisting of Themes, Letters, Dialogues, Criticisms, etc.

20. Listened to the Reading, (twice a week) of 40 pages in Willard's *Universal History*, answering questions in the same, and constantly reviewing points in Chronology, etc.

21. Received daily instruction on various topics, as occasions arose.

22. Writing notes in French every other week.

23. Recited the whole of Dilloway's *Antiquities and Mythology*, 150 pages.

Testimonial:

The foregoing Studies have not been prosecuted all at one time, those which were finished in one part of the year being replaced by others. It gives me pleasure to say, that no young Lady in the School has accomplished more than the Misses Edwards. Their patience, assiduity, eagerness to comprehend everything thoroughly, sensibility to all noble impressions, and punctuality in attendance, have rendered the task of instructing them an unalloyed pleasure. Should they, in after life, ever recur to this faithful and unexaggerated record of a single year of their youth, may it awaken some deservedly pleasing recollection, and assure them of the warm esteem and regard of the Instructor,

S. GILMAN

NOTES AND REVIEWS*

The South Carolina Gazette, 1732-1775. By Hennig Cohen. (Columbia: University of South Carolina Press, 1953. Pp. xv, 273. Preface, appendix, bibliography, index. \$6.00.)

Dr. Cohen had three purposes in writing this book: "first, to provide an account of the *South Carolina Gazette* itself; second, to present . . . some of the major facets of the cultural life of the colonial South as they are revealed in this newspaper, and third, to provide documentary materials in the form of checklists arranged in a manner facilitating their use by the specialist" (p. vii). In fulfilling these objectives he has illuminated many well-known concepts and added much which is new to the existing knowledge of eighteenth century South Carolina.

The historical and descriptive sketch of the *Gazette* recounts significant details on the origins of the newspaper, methods of reporting, content and appearance, problems involving labor and supplies, finances and advertising. The introductory chapter and the appendix present biographical information on such editors as Thomas Whitmarsh, Lewis, Elizabeth and Peter Timothy and their business connections with Benjamin Franklin.

By far the most valuable portions of the work are those on clubs, societies, teachers, doctors, artists, architects, gardens, sports and pastimes, musical performances and musicians, the theater, books and booksellers, imprints, poets and essayists. In them Dr. Cohen makes an important contribution to the history of colonial America. His approach to these varied facets of the society and culture of the period is, on the whole, penetrating and comprehensive. Thus, the term "artists" is interpreted to include not only professional painters such as Henrietta Johnston, Jeremiah Theus and the Benbridges, but also sign painters, wood carvers, stone workers, silversmiths and engravers. The discussion of "Club Life and Societies" includes data on business organizations like the pioneer fire insurance company founded in 1735, and cultural agencies such as the Charleston Library Society, as well as material on the more familiar charitable and social organizations such as the Beef-Steak Club, St. Andrew's and St. George's. The excellent chapter on "Poets and Essayists" conveys impressive evidence of the volume and variety of the literary output of colonial South Carolina, and, at the same time, affords concrete substantiation for J. T. Adams' conclusion that "in original verse no other

* This department will print queries not exceeding fifty words from members of the Society. The charge to non-members is one dollar for each fifty words or less. Copy should be sent The Secretary, Fireproof Building, Charleston 5, S. C., at least three months in advance of publication.

colonial journal can equal the *South Carolina Gazette*" (*Provincial Society, 1690-1763*, p. 266). While few historians would quarrel seriously with Dr. Cohen's repeated emphasis on the extent of the English influence on South Carolina's culture, some may regret that, while he weighs the relative importance of this influence in New England, he attempts no comparisons between South Carolina and the Middle Colonies.

The check lists of "Notices" and "First Notices" which accompany all except two of the chapters, should provide a valuable guide to the *South Carolina Gazette* as a rich mine of information on the society and culture of colonial South Carolina. Nevertheless, they will not obviate the necessity of a trip to Charleston for the serious student who will still wish, as in the past, to consult for himself the files in the Library Society.

The Citadel

GRANVILLE T. PRIOR

A Charleston Album. By Margaret Hayne Harrison. (West Rindge, New Hampshire: Richard R. Smith Publisher, 1953. Pp. 122. Illustrations. Bibliography. \$4.50.)

This attractive little book, in the form of short biographies, carries the author's family connections of Mottes, Alstons, Brewtons and Haynes in Charleston from the early 1700's through the period of the Confederacy, and then to California.

The reader will find in it a wealth of interest and appeal, especially from Chapter V onward, where the author is at her best and most factual. It would be well if the chapter on Robert Young Hayne were required reading for students of our history. The selections from Paul Hamilton Hayne's poems inspire interest and appreciation of his work. Reference material has been used well, and the author's presentation is convincing.

A few errors have been made, such as the incorrect date for the fall of Charleston in the Revolution. In Chapter I, sentimental tradition has not been distinguished from fact. Elizabeth Martin's story has been glamorized by a song supposedly written to her, when actually "Hey Betty Martin, tip toe fine" is from the chorus of an old Yorkshire folk-song or ballad, which has no reference to the Charleston girl, who is then given a reputation as a much-courted and fickle belle! Since she had just reached fifteen when she married Jacob Motte, even the author has to admit an improbability. But she questions the record of Elizabeth's age rather than the tradition, of which the author is so enamored that she does not use Theus' portrait of Elizabeth along with homely Jacob's, which is handsome by comparison. The author also makes Motte's second marriage prosaically practical, for the supervision of his children, whereas the second wife, Ann Le Brasseur (widow Pickering), granddaughter of Motte's old master,

was thirty-two years or more Motte's junior, and he had at least four children who were her elders.

The illustrations, for the most part from photographs of portraits, add definite interest to Mrs. Harrison's book. The Sully portrait of her grandmother, used also on the jacket, is charming. Whether or not Elizabeth Martin ever possessed that quality, one feels sure that this lovely ancestress did.

SLANN LEGARE CLEMENT SIMMONS

Sugar Country: The Cane Industry in the South, 1753-1950. By J. Carlyle Sitterson. (Lexington: University of Kentucky Press, 1953. Pp. ix, 414. Maps, charts, illustrations. \$6.00.)

Mr. Sitterson makes it easy and pleasant to follow the historic development of a great southern staple, from its beginnings as a great plantation crop, to its industrial development. He skilfully shows its typical organization of the plantation, and illustrates the culture this produced with a few very well chosen pictures of plantation houses, and a number of details of social history. This is a very satisfactory story of a history-making staple.

Cane, in Louisiana, like cotton here, was a small crop to the end of the eighteenth century. When both lost indigo, South Carolina turned to cottons, Louisiana to sugar. Cottons went westward, cane moved eastward along the tolerant coast of the Gulf and the southern Atlantic. At last, in the bad agricultural years of the 1820's, sugar, as a staple, reached as high as Sumter District in South Carolina, but it thence retreated to the more favorable fields of the lower Mississippi valley.

South Carolina blood and money went there after it. The first Wade Hampton, in his many activities, bought the classic Houmas plantation in 1811. His descendants in 1858 sold it and its amplifications for a cool million dollars. After the Confederacy it was long the home of William Porcher Miles, ex-mayor of Charleston, and sometime member of both the United States and Confederate Congresses, from South Carolina. These are but two of many interconnections.

SAMUEL G. STONEY

The Traitor and the Spy. By James Thomas Flexner. (New York: Harcourt, Brace and Co., 1953. 431pp. Notes. Statement of sources. Index. \$5.75.)

Benedict Arnold, Peggy Shippen Arnold, Major John Andre—these are the leading characters in the drama which remains the classic treason of American history. Their story has been told before, but never so well perhaps as in James Thomas Flexner's *The Traitor and the Spy*.

Mr. Flexner has based his account of the famous conspiracy to turn West Point over to the British in 1780 on letters, records, and diary references written at the time the events took place, and on eyewitness accounts prepared when the memories of the participants were still fresh. "Secondary sources," he writes, "have been used rarely and with caution."

The facts of these three lives are presented vividly. The greed and ambition which were characteristic of all three conspirators are clearly shown. Arnold's courage and ability on the battlefield, however, are in no way minimized. Peggy Shippen, Arnold's Tory wife, played an important part in the plot; for Mr. Flexner concludes that "the first serious suggestion that they change sides probably came from her lips." The plot failed just at the moment when its success seemed assured, and the aftermath was bitter for all three.

The Traitor and the Spy is one of those rare volumes which combines scholarship with readability. A separate pamphlet giving source references for every passage in the text is available from the publisher upon request.

Clemson College

JOHN DAVID MARSHALL

THE SOCIETY

The ninety-ninth annual meeting of the Society convened on January 9, 1954, at the Fort Sumter Hotel, Charleston. In his report on the year's work, Mr. Samuel Gaillard Stoney, president, reminded the Society that he had now served the constitutional limit of three terms, and his successor must be chosen. He suggested that a rotation of other officers also might be advantageous. He reported that the cataloging of books in the library has been almost completed, and once more he made an earnest plea for gifts to build up an endowment.

Miss Helen G. McCormack, archivist, reported that the Society's collections were increased during the past year by thirty-one accessions to the library; eight groups of pictures, including an oil portrait of the Reverend Reuben Post by Thomas Sully; and twenty-six accessions to the manuscript collections. In addition, purchases had been made of one picture, two manuscripts, and a number of books. The most important purchase was a card cabinet for the catalogs of books, maps, manuscripts, and pictures. These catalogs are especially important since the resignation of Miss Elizabeth Jervey, who knew the locations of all the collections. Miss McCormack once more stressed the desirability of establishing a fund for the purchase and care of manuscripts.

The report of the editor urged that the increased cost of printing the Magazine be met by augmenting the number of members rather than the annual dues. She suggested that each person present might consider himself as belonging to the Membership Committee, and invite all interested per-

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sons to join the Society. On motion of Dr. J. Nelson Frierson, it was unanimously agreed that each member should bring in at least one new member within the next sixty days.

The report of the Nominating Committee was presented by Mr. Frank H. Bailey, and unanimously accepted. The following officers were elected: R. Bentham Simons, *president*; B. Allston Moore, *first vice-president*; E. Milby Burton, *second vice-president*; William L. Glover, *third vice-president*; Anne King Gregorie, *fourth vice-president*; Mrs. Slann L. C. Simmons, *secretary-treasurer*; Helen C. McCormack, *archivist*; Mrs. H. E. Thornton, *librarian*; Anne King Gregorie, *editor*; Mrs. John Bennett, William Mason Smith, Granville T. Prior, Berkeley Grimbball, Henry P. Kendall, J. Mauldin Lesesne, Clarence W. Legerton, George W. Williams, and Samuel G. Stoney, *curators*.

Ninety-nine members were present at the meeting and luncheon. Among those from out of town were: the Reverend and Mrs. H. D. Bull, Mrs. Edgar Brown, and Mrs. R. M. Jeffries, Jr., from Barnwell; James W. Busch and Frank Ramsey, from Beaufort; F. M. Hutson, and Miss Laura Jones, from Columbia; Paul Quattlebaum, from Conway; Mrs. Mamie Norris Tillman from Edgefield, and William Betts from Trenton; Mrs. Ferdinand Gregorie and Flora B. Surles, from Mt. Pleasant; the Reverend Albert D. Betts, from Pinopolis; Mary B. Heyward, from Rion; C. Dick Banks, from St. Matthews; the Right Reverend and Mrs. Albert S. Thomas, from Rockville; William E. Fripp, from Walterboro; Mr. and Mrs. John Evans Eubanks, and Mrs. Mary Hammond Parker, from Augusta, Georgia.

Following the buffet luncheon, Dr. Hennig Cohen, of the University of South Carolina, made an interesting address on the work of colonial poets and other writers as preserved in the files of *The South-Carolina Gazette*.

During the year 1953, eighty-six new members were welcomed into the Society. Those from South Carolina were: Rev. Albert D. Betts, Pinopolis; John A. Campbell, Jr., and Laurence G. Wilson, Columbia; Mrs. Caroline B. Coleman, Laurens; W. E. Watson and Hood M. Geer, Anderson; Harold W. Funderburk, and Frederick Reeves Rutledge, Camden; Mrs. Sterling Graydon, Greenwood; W. H. Manning, Jr., Barnwell; Mrs. L. R. Poole, Easley; T. Roy Summer, Jr., Newberry; Mrs. Hugh S. Thompson, and T. Evans Wilson, Darlington; Mrs. Maner Lawton Tonge, Spartanburg; Miss Elizabeth Webb, Williamston; Giles P. Wetherill, Yonge's Island; Jack K. Williams, Clemson; Miss Pauline Young, Liberty; Paul H. Gossett, Williamston; and C. Giles Salvo, Summerville. From Charleston were: Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Applegate, C. L. Cannon, Mrs. W. B. Chisolm, Miss Rosalie Clarke, J. Walker Coleman, Rock L. Comstock, Augustus T. Curtis, Mrs. M. M. de Merell, Francis O. Dukes, Mrs. Ashby Farrow, Claude E. Fike, Mrs. Robert I. Griffin, Jonas S. Groves, Dr. Richard W. Hanckel, Mrs.

Darrell Jervey, Miss Elizabeth Knapp, Col. David S. McAlister, Louis de B. McCrady, Mrs. M. F. McLeod, William Middleton, Old St. Andrew's Parish Church, Jack Patla, Mrs. Laurence F. Rainesford, Herbert L. Ridgeway, Hasell E. Rivers, Miss Corinne A. Sherman, Thomas S. Silcox, Huger Sinkler, William E. Stoney, Louis E. Storen, Mrs. C. Smith Toms, Mrs. Azile Brown Tyler, Mrs. Marguerite Sinkler Valk, Miss Leila Waring, Douglas H. Wilkinson, and Miss Julia Homer Wilson.

Out-of-state members were: Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.; Thomas H. Bateman, Philadelphia, Pa.; James L. Borroum, Corinth, Miss.; Mrs. Lizzie Simmons Bullock, Bogalusa, La.; Mrs. Margaret Davis Cate, Sea Island, Ga.; Arthur G. Chisolm, Atlanta, Ga.; Thomas B. Clarkson, Decatur, Ga.; E. Boykin Clement, Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. J. G. Enos, Chillicothe, Ohio; Mrs. W. Edwin Gledhill, Santa Barbara, Calif.; Mrs. Margaret H. Harrison, San Francisco, Calif.; James A. Hoyt, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. R. F. Leemhuis, Akron, Ohio; Thomas H. McGregor, Shreveport, La.; Walter S. Mayer, Alta Loma, Texas; W. D. Mason, Philadelphia, Pa.; Leonard C. Moore, Newport Beach, Calif.; J. Walker Murray, Charlotte, N. C.; Eugene P. Pendergrass, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.; J. B. Perry, Jr., Grenada, Miss.; Miss Marguerite C. Steedman, Chamblee, Ga.; John E. Summer, and Miss Agnes Ruth Walker, Atlanta, Ga.; J. W. Woodward, Beacon Falls, Conn.; Thomas M. Gibbes, Seattle, Wash.; and Mrs. W. V. Neel, Henderson, Ky.

THE SULLY PORTRAIT OF THE REVEREND REUBEN POST

A notable accession by the South Carolina Historical Society in the summer of 1953 was the bequest of the late Everard L. Pattison of Baltimore: a handsome portrait of his great-grandfather, the Reverend Reuben Post, D.D. Born in Cornwall, Vermont, on January 17, 1792, Dr. Post was called from the Presbyterian Church in Washington to succeed Dr. B. M. Palmer at the Circular (Congregational) Church in Charleston, where he was pastor from February 7, 1836, until his death on September 24, 1858. His body lies in the churchyard of the Circular Church.

Painted by Thomas Sully, the portrait now hangs in the assembly room of the Fireproof Building, and is a valuable addition to the Society's collection of portraits.

THE FLORENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The winter meeting of the society was held on December 15, 1953, at the society's headquarters in the Florence Museum, the president, Mr. Hugh L. Willcox, presiding. On display was a handsomely framed, composite oil portrait of Thomas Jefferson, presented to the Museum by Mr. W. Marshall Bridges of Florence. The society has begun a collection

of historic pictures with the purchase of a large engraving of a portrait of Colonel Banastre Tarleton, and Sartain's engraving of John B. White's painting of General Marion inviting a British officer to dinner. Both of these pictures have been framed and adorn the walls of the society's room. As 1953 is the centennial year of the founding of Florence, Mr. Eugene L. Zeigler is writing a history of the city. The following officers were elected for the year 1954: *president*, Mr. Haskell M. Thomas; *vice-president*, Mr. Hugh Willcox; *secretary*, Mrs. W. B. Tyson; *treasurer*, Mr. W. D. Douglas; *Executive Committee*, Dr. George Smith, Mr. Frank M. Rogers, Jr., Miss Goldie Harrell.

